VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

TA-DAH SCISSOR SISTERS

PianoVocalGuitar

Ta-Dah

Scissor Sisters

TODAY

06: I DON'T FEEL LIKE DANCIN'

14: SHE'S MY MAN

23: I CAN'T DECIDE

29: LIGHTS

34: LAND OF A THOUSAND WORDS

40: INTERMISSION

46: KISS YOU OFF

52: OOH

59: PAUL McCARTNEY

65: THE OTHER SIDE

72: MIGHT TELL YOU TONIGHT

77: EVERYBODY WANTS THE SAME THING

BONUS SONG

84: TRANSISTOR

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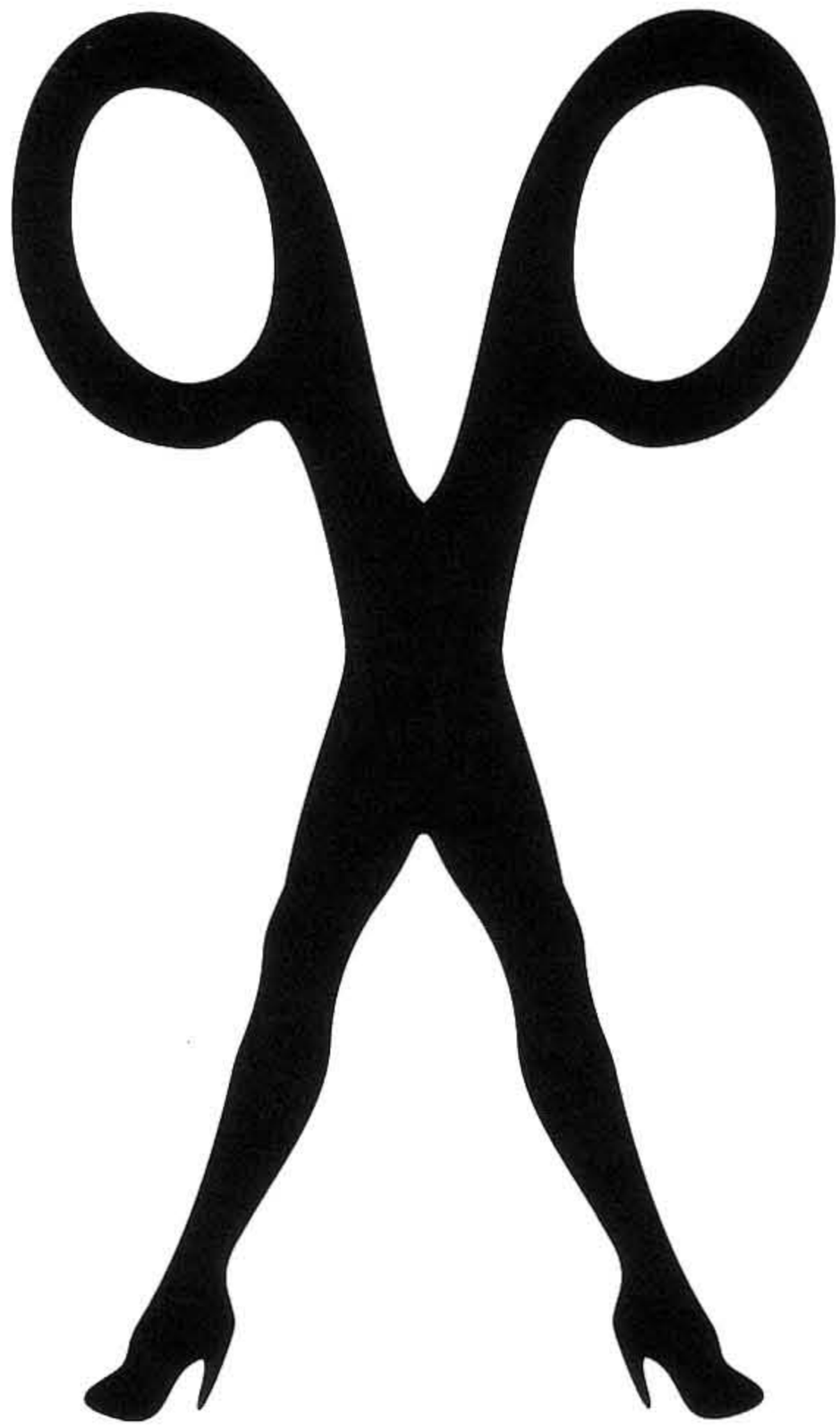
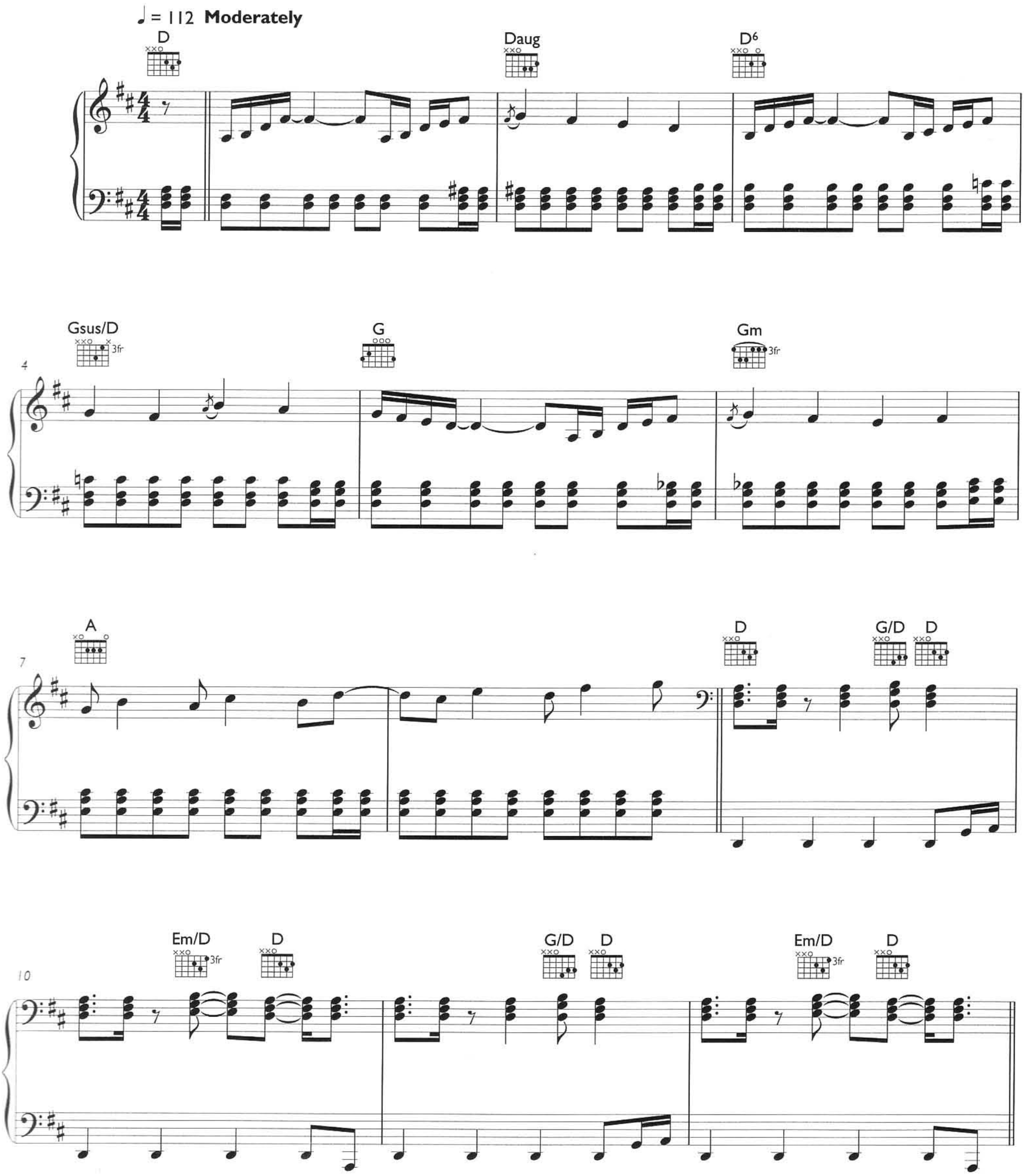


I DON'T FEEL LIKE DANCIN'

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman, Jason Sellards and Elton John



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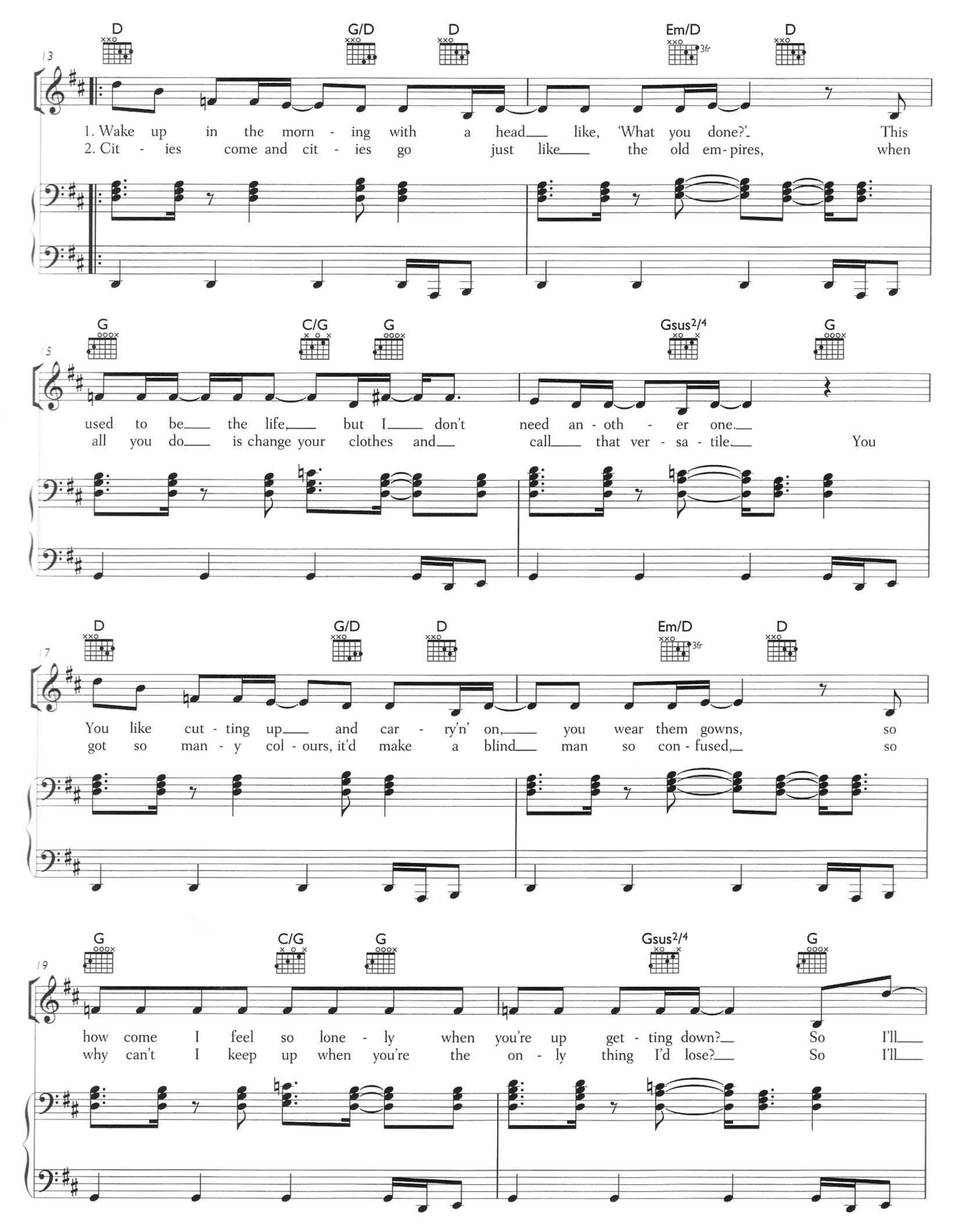
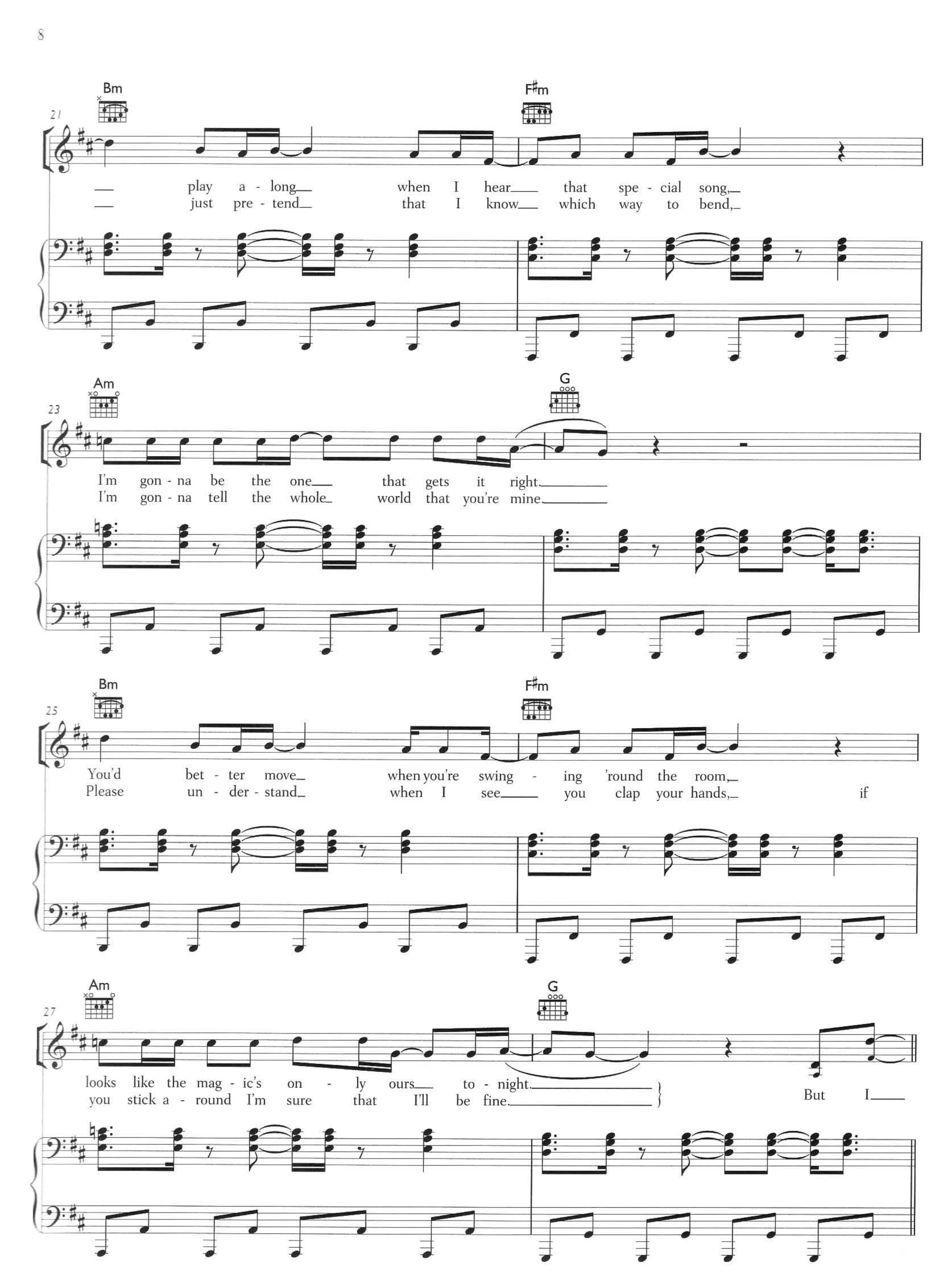
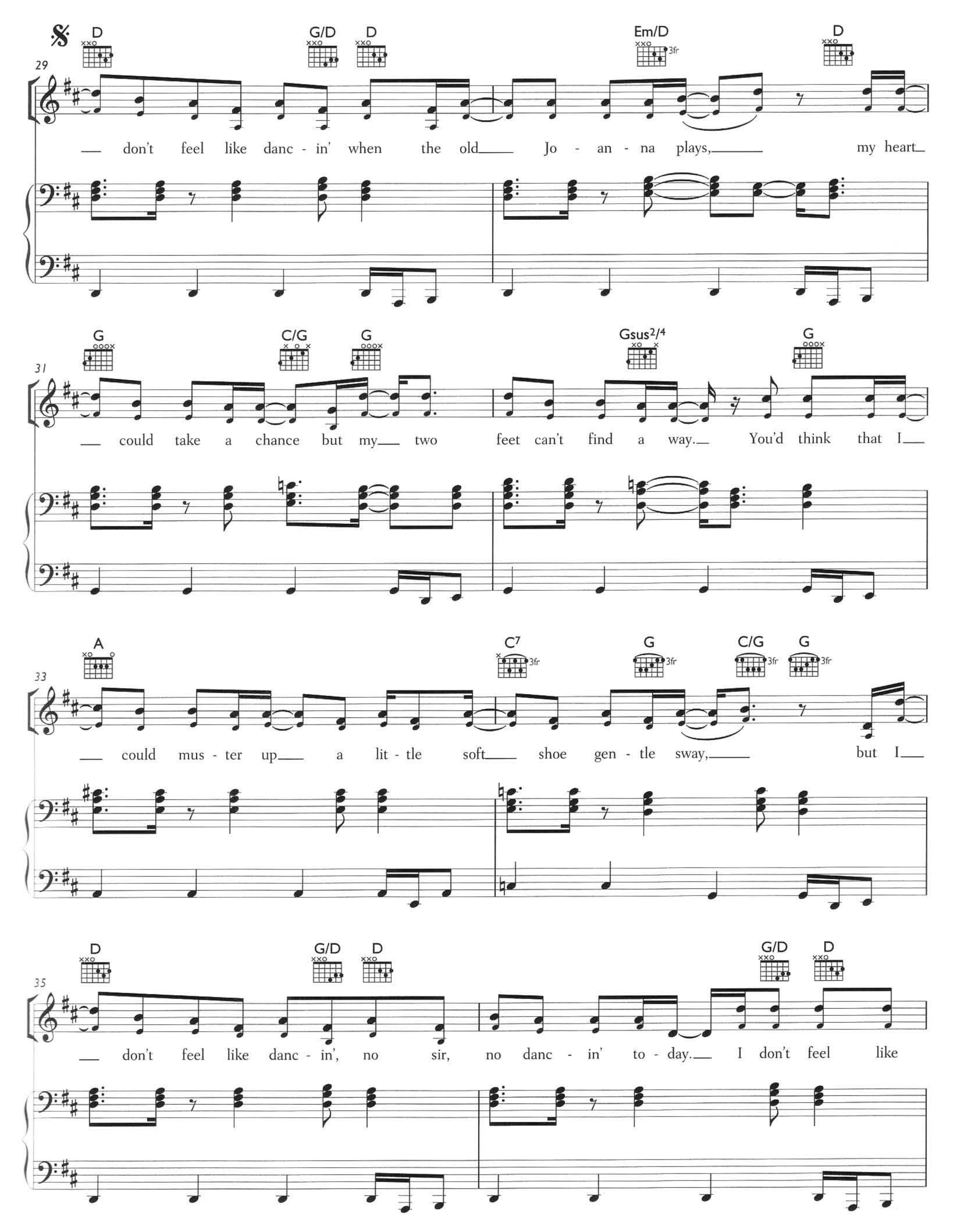
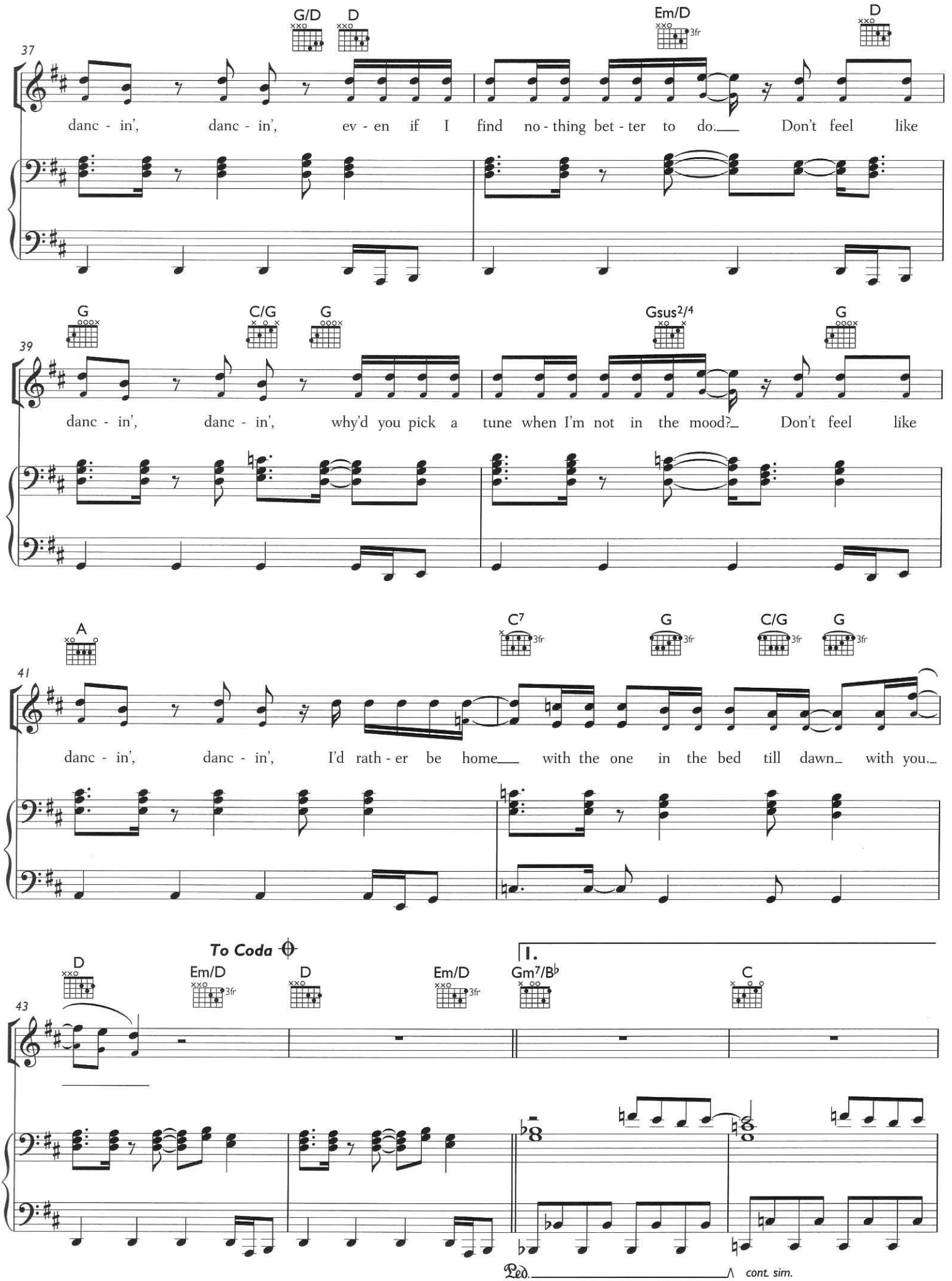
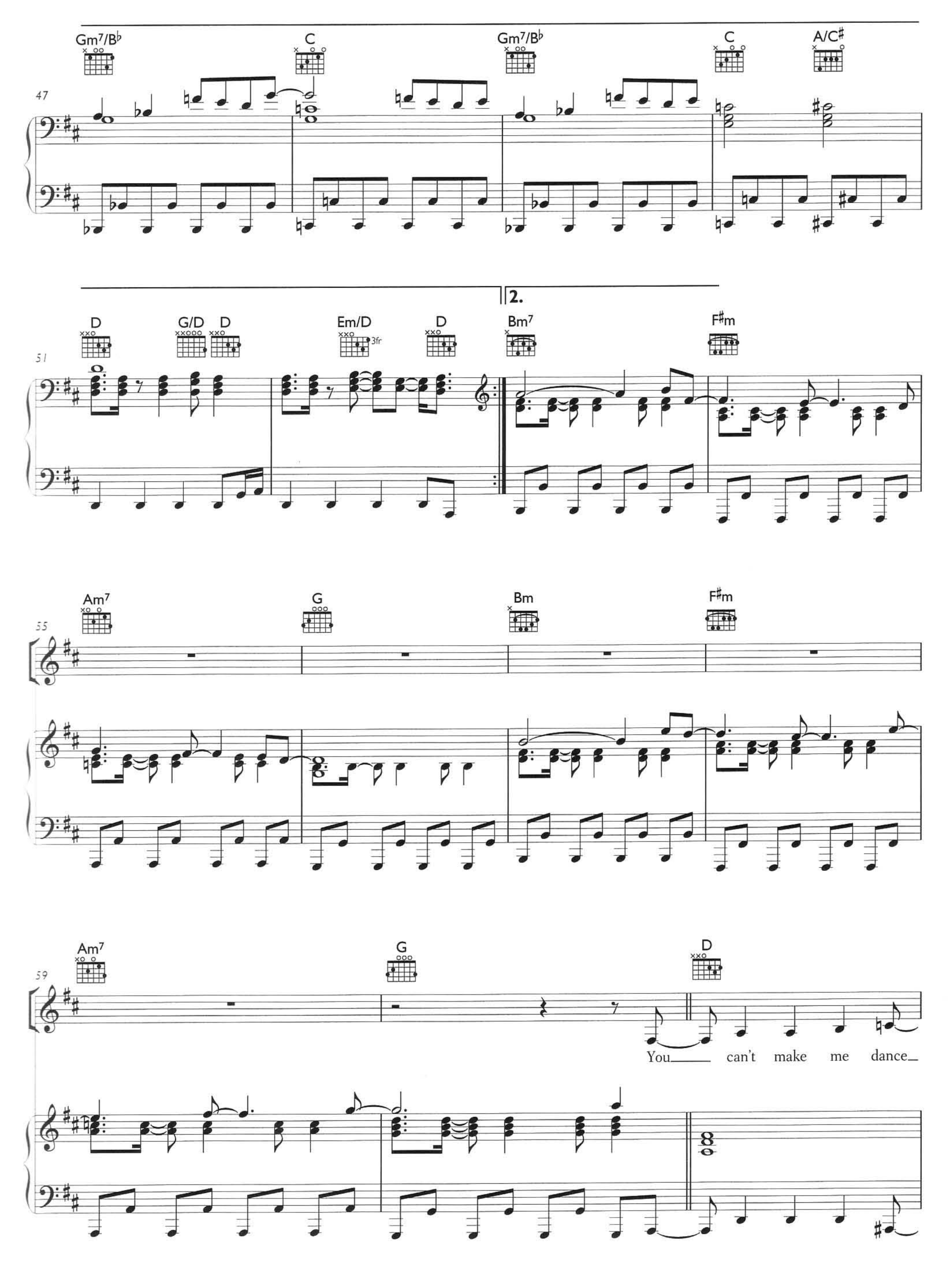
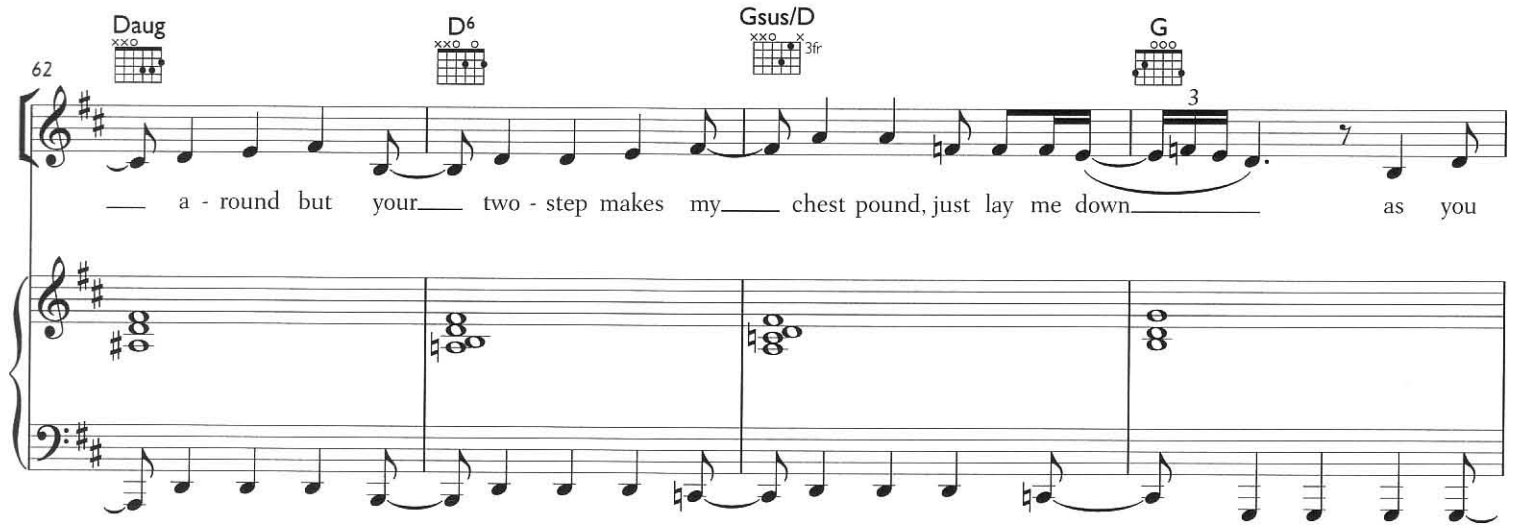

D G/D D Em/D D
13
1. Wake up in the morn - ing with a head like, 'What you done?'. This
2. Cit - ies come and cit - ies go just like the old em - pires, when
G C/G G Gsus2/4 G
15
used to be the life, but I don't need an - oth - er one.
all you do is change your clothes and call that ver - sa - tile. You
D G/D D Em/D D
17
You like cut - ting up and car - ry'n' on, you wear them gowns, so
got so man - y col - ours, it'd make a blind man so con - fused, so
G C/G G Gsus2/4 G
19
how come I feel so lone - ly when you're up get - ting down? So I'll
why can't I keep up when you're the on - ly thing I'd lose? So I'll

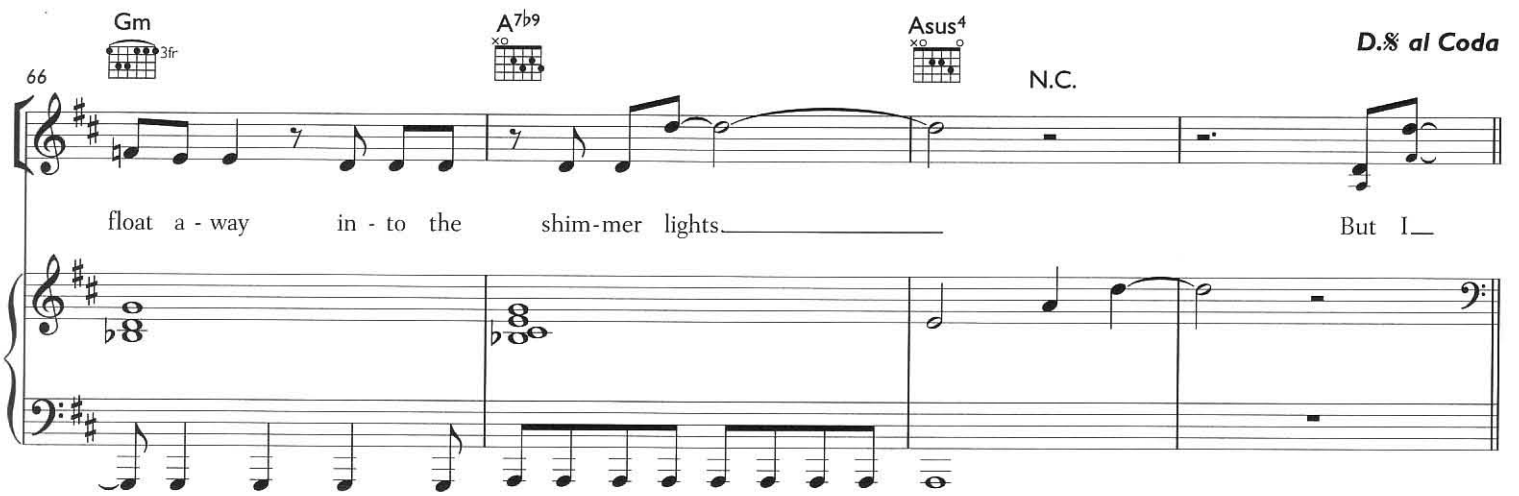

Bm
F♯m
21
play a - long when I hear that spe - cial song,
just pre - tend that I know which way to bend,
Am
G
23
I'm gon - na be the one that gets it right.
I'm gon - na tell the whole world that you're mine.
Bm
F♯m
25
You'd bet - ter move when you're swing - ing 'round the room,
Please un - der - stand when I see you clap your hands, if
Am
G
27
looks like the mag - ic's on - ly ours to - night.
you stick a - round I'm sure that I'll be fine.
But I

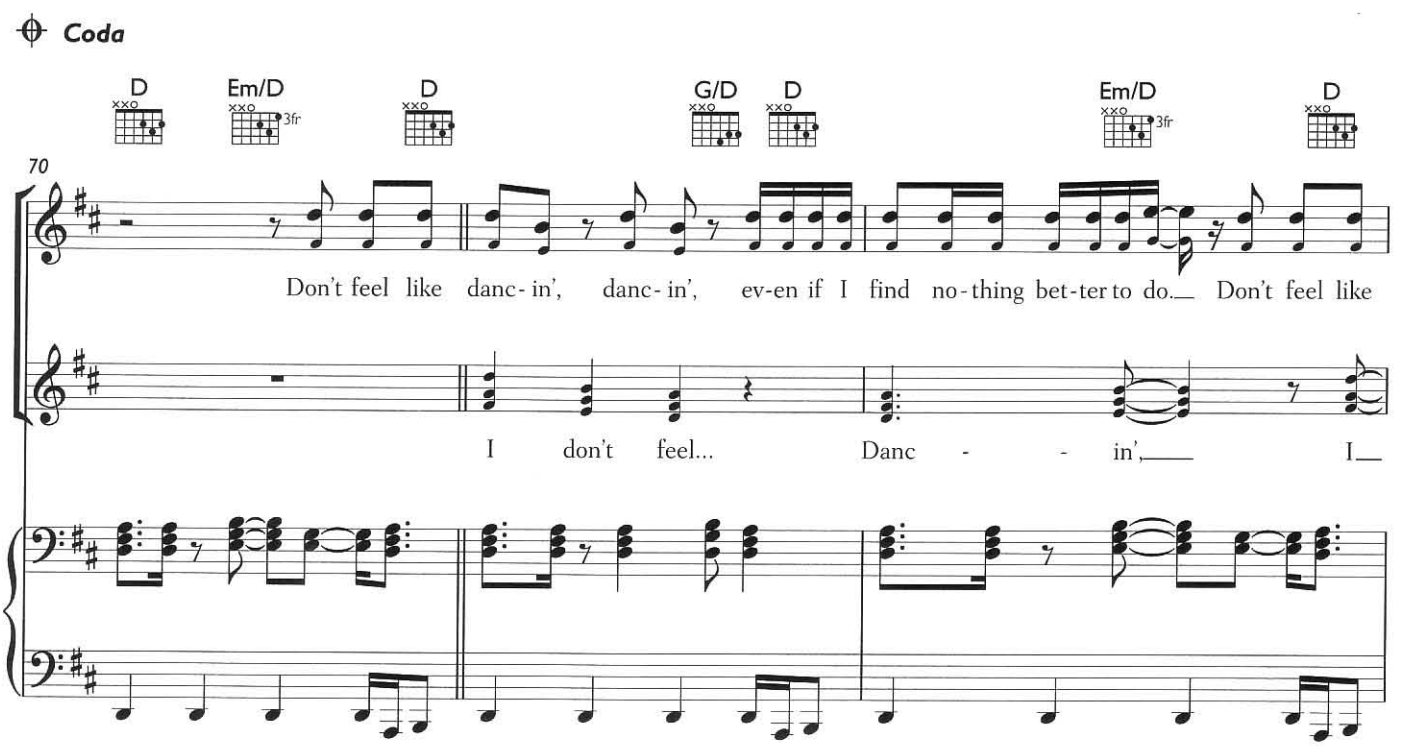

D
G/D
D
Em/D
3fr
D
29
don't feel like danc - in' when the old Jo - an - na plays, my heart
G
C/G
G
Gsus2/4
G
31
could take a chance but my two feet can't find a way. You'd think that I
A
C7
3fr
G
3fr
C/G
3fr
G
3fr
33
could mus - ter up a lit - tle soft shoe gen - tle sway, but I
D
G/D
D
G/D
D
35
don't feel like danc - in', no sir, no danc - in' to - day. I don't feel like

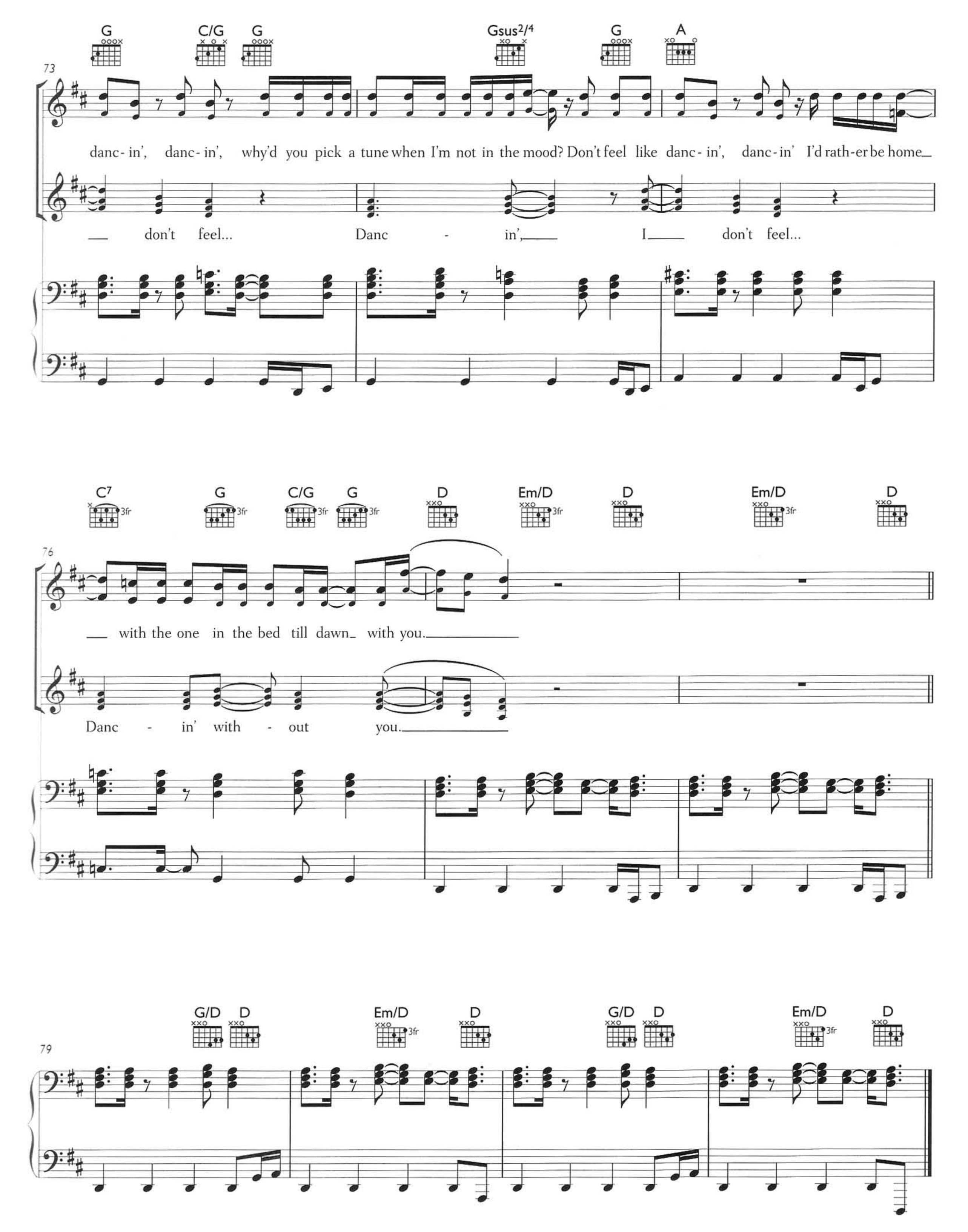

37
G/D
D
Em/D
3fr
D
danc - in', danc - in', ev - en if I find no - thing bet - ter to do. Don't feel like
39
G
C/G
G
Gsus2/4
G
danc - in', danc - in', why'd you pick a tune when I'm not in the mood? Don't feel like
41
A
C7
3fr
G
3fr
C/G
3fr
G
3fr
danc - in', danc - in', I'd rath - er be home with the one in the bed till dawn with you.
43
To Coda
D
Em/D
3fr
D
Em/D
3fr
1.
Gm7/B♭
C
Ped.
cont. sim.


Gm7/B♭
C
Gm7/B♭
C
A/C♯
47
D
G/D
D
Em/D
3fr
D
Bm7
F♯m
2.
51
Am7
G
Bm
F♯m
55
Am7
G
D
59
You can't make me dance


62
Daug
D6
Gsus/D
3fr
G
3
a - round but your two - step makes my chest pound, just lay me down as you


66
Gm
3fr
A7b9
Asus4
N.C.
D.𝄋 al Coda
float a - way in - to the shim-mer lights
But I

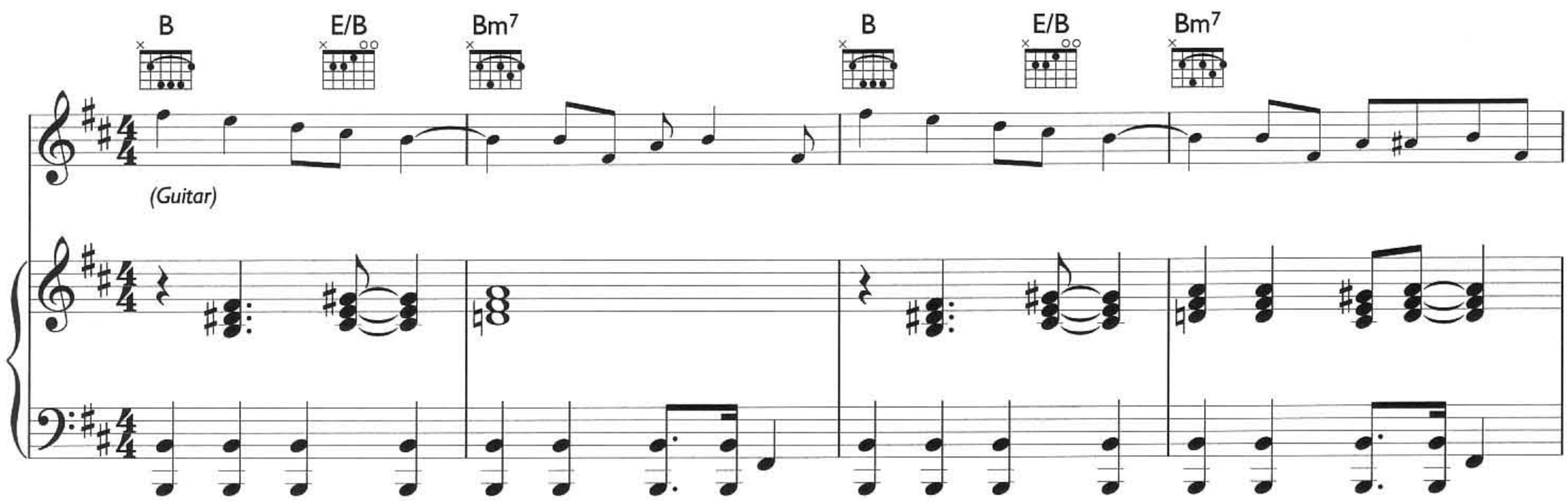

Coda
70
D
Em/D
3fr
D
G/D
D
Em/D
3fr
D
Don't feel like danc- in', danc- in', ev-en if I find no-thing bet-ter to do. Don't feel like
I don't feel... Danc - - in' I

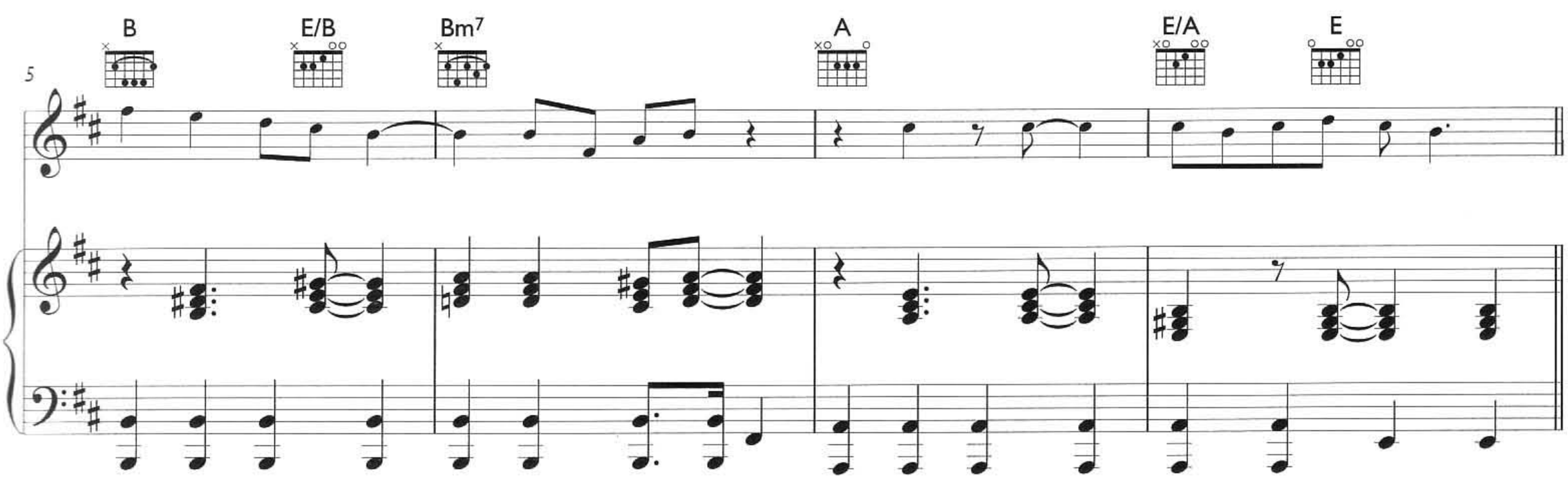

G
C/G
G
Gsus2/4
G
A
73
danc- in', danc- in', why'd you pick a tune when I'm not in the mood? Don't feel like danc- in', danc- in' I'd rath-er be home
don't feel... Danc - in', I don't feel...
C7
G
C/G
G
D
Em/D
D
Em/D
D
3fr
76
with the one in the bed till dawn with you.
Danc - in' with - out you.
G/D
D
Em/D
D
G/D
D
Em/D
D
79

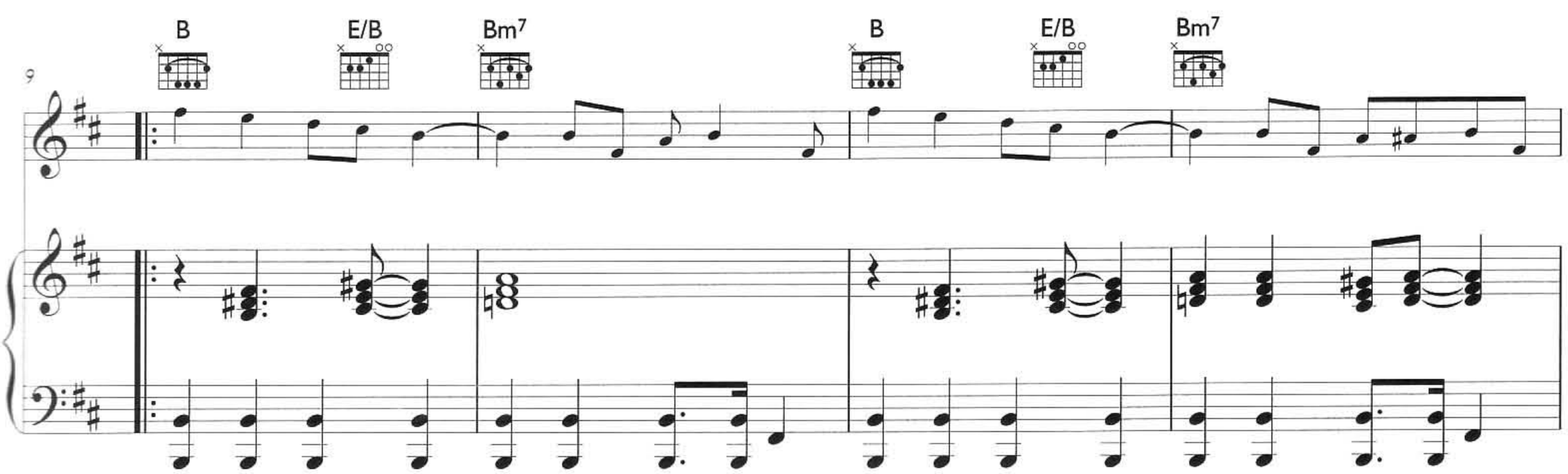
SHE'S MY MAN

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman and Jason Sellards

♩ = 180 **Brightly with swung quavers**







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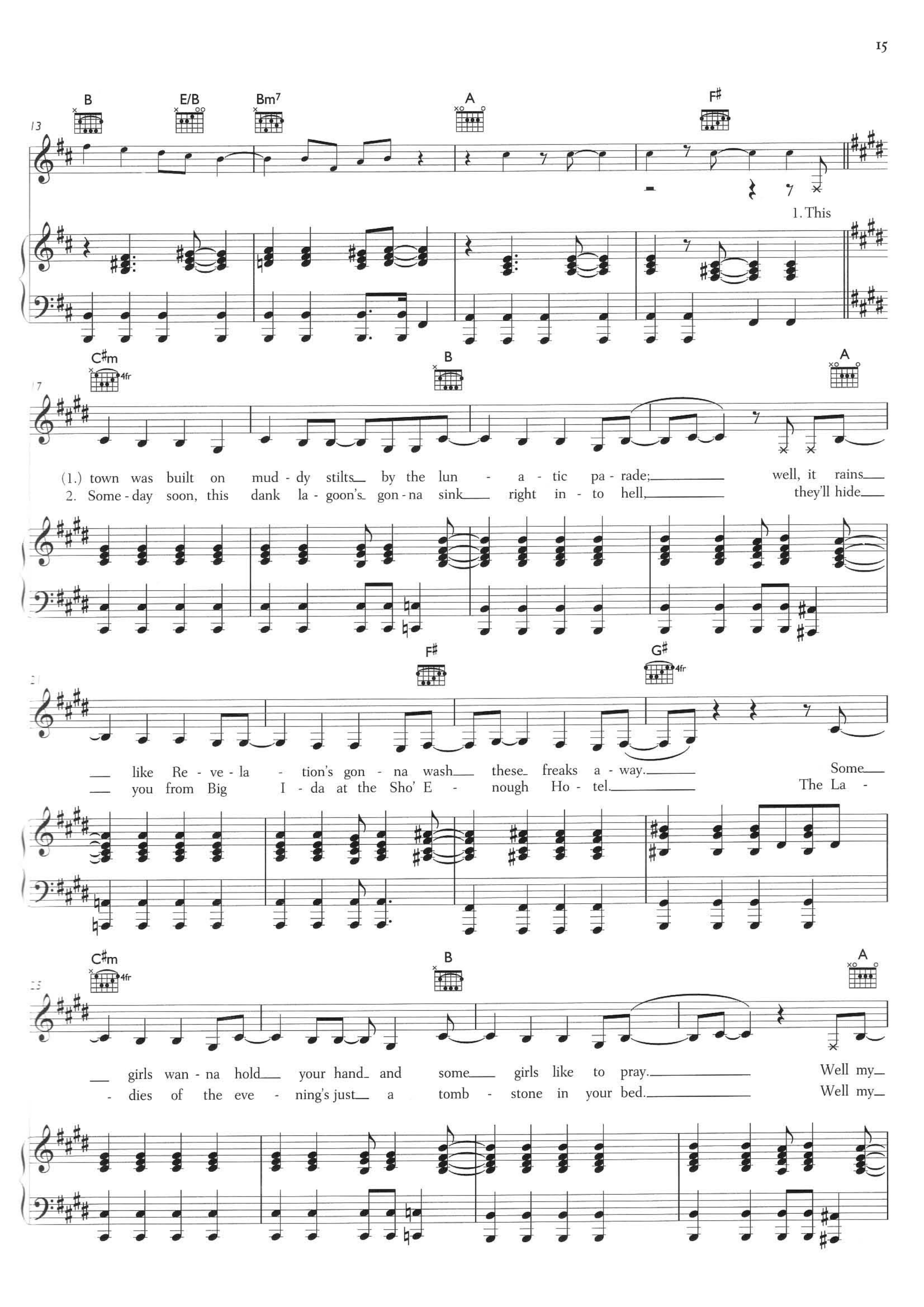
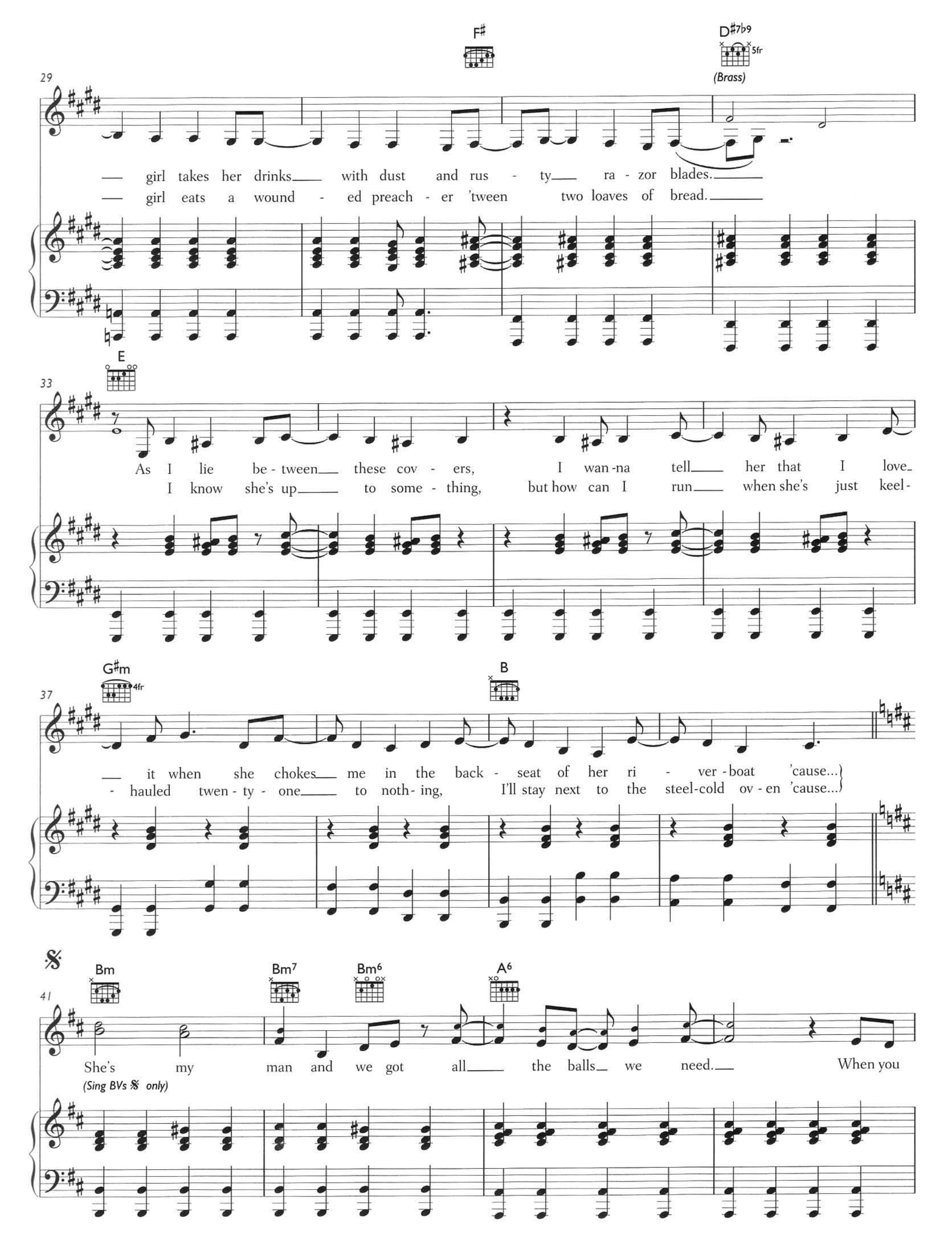
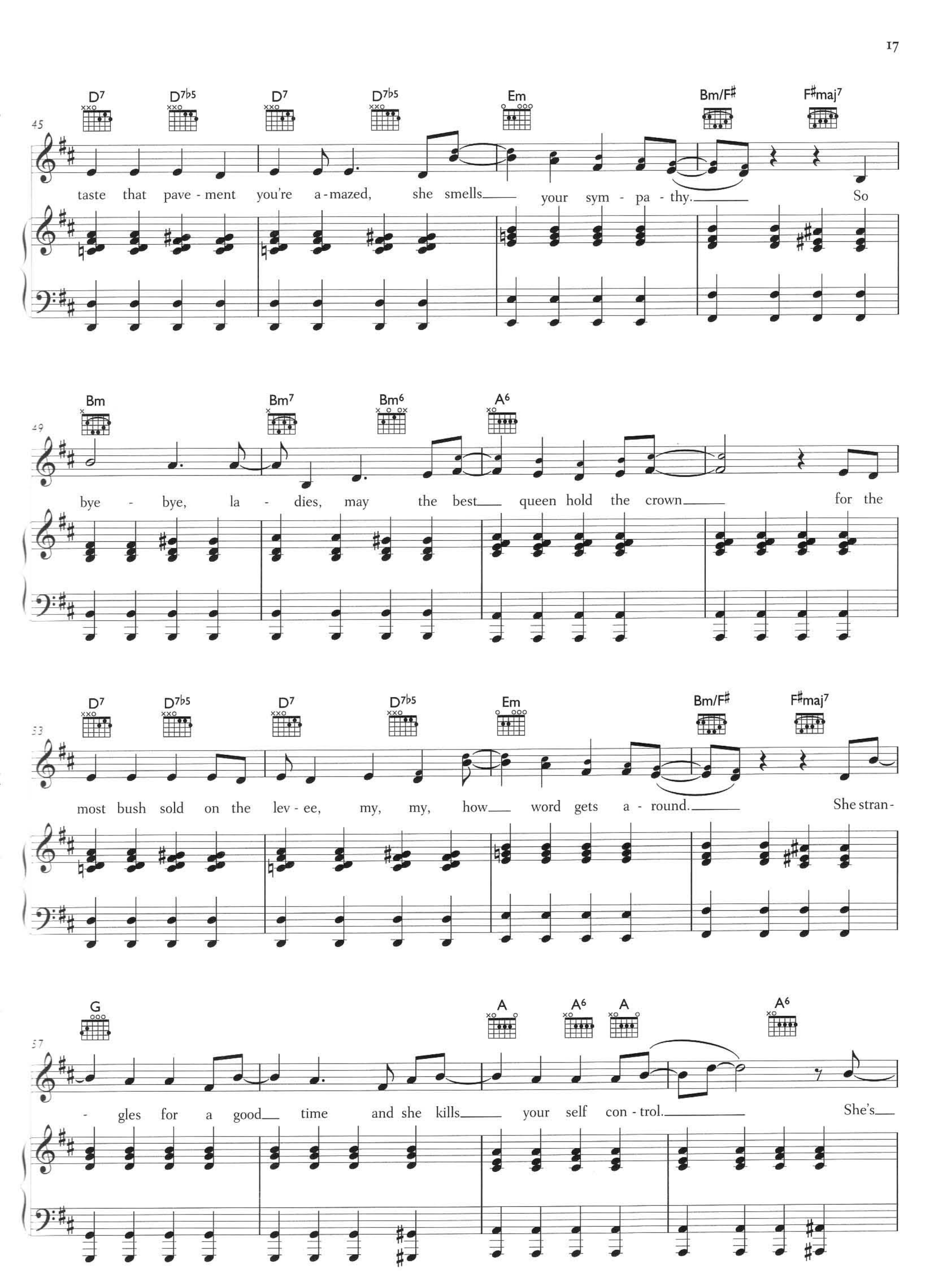
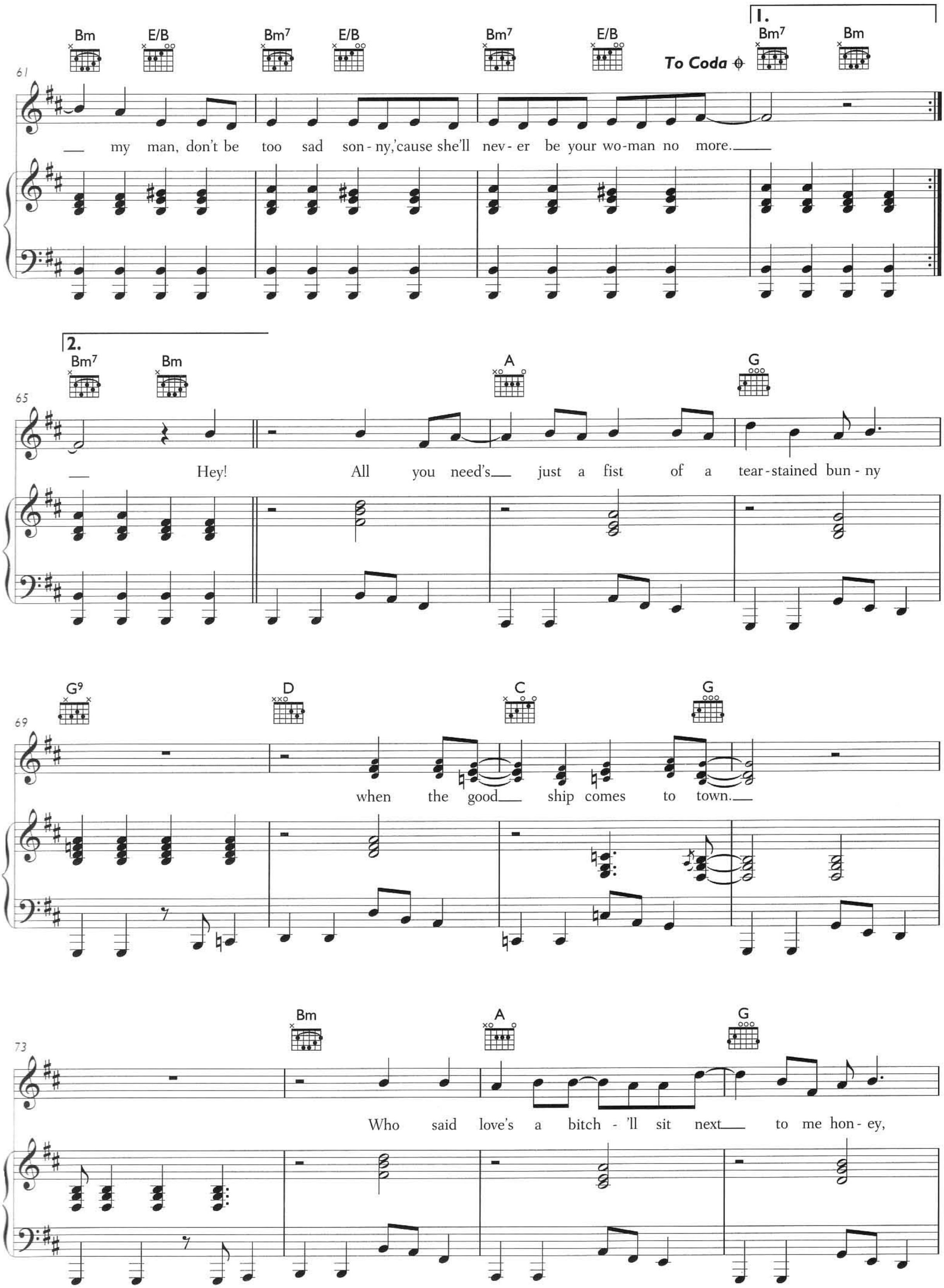
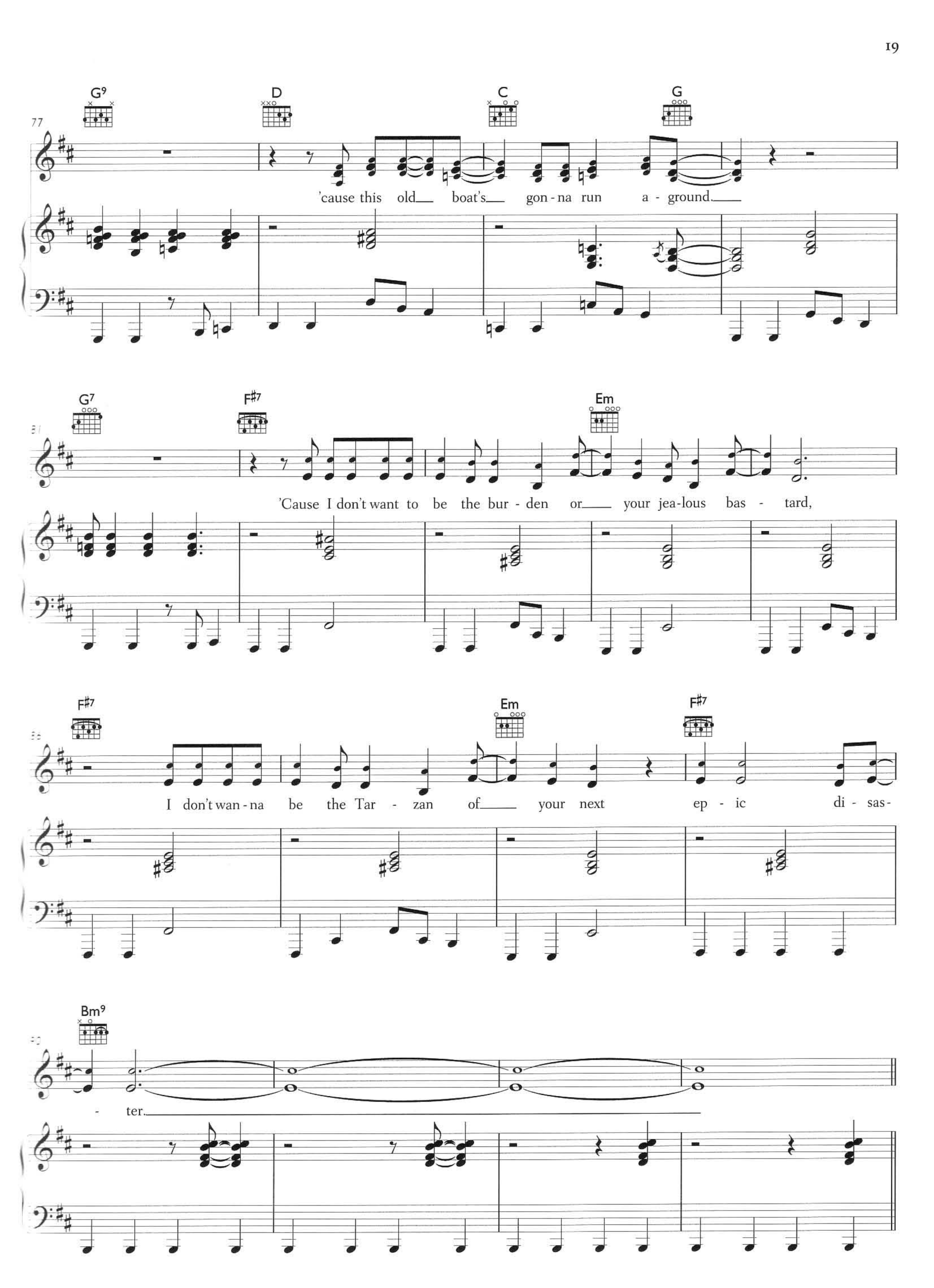
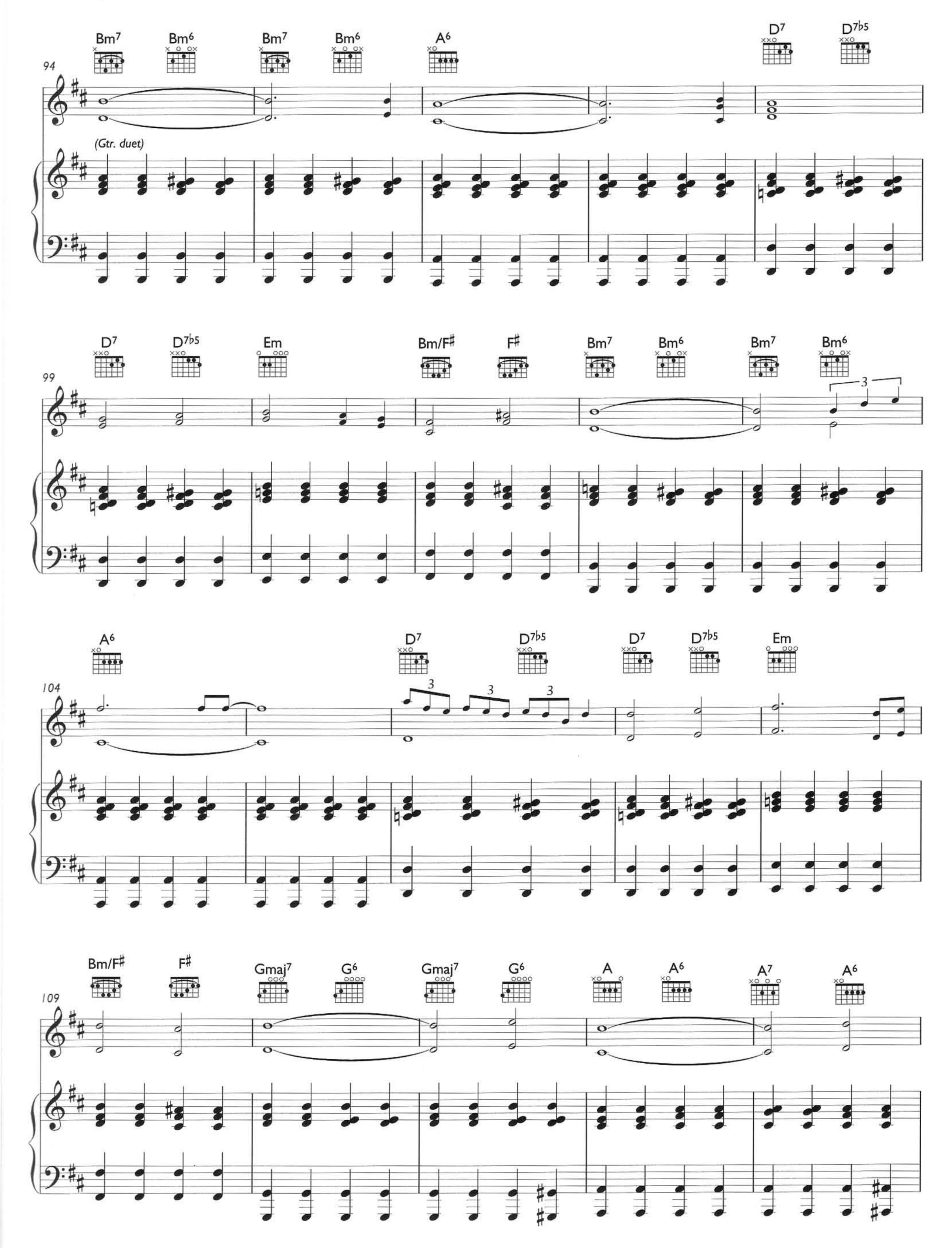

B
E/B
Bm7
A
F♯
13
1. This
C♯m
4fr
B
A
17
(1.) town was built on mud - dy stilts by the lun - a - tic pa - rade; well, it rains
2. Some - day soon, this dank la - goon's gon - na sink right in - to hell, they'll hide
F♯
G♯
4fr
21
like Re - ve - la - tion's gon - na wash these freaks a - way. Some
you from Big I - da at the Sho' E - nough Ho - tel. The La -
C♯m
4fr
B
A
25
girls wan - na hold your hand and some girls like to pray. Well my
- dies of the eve - ning's just a tomb - stone in your bed. Well my

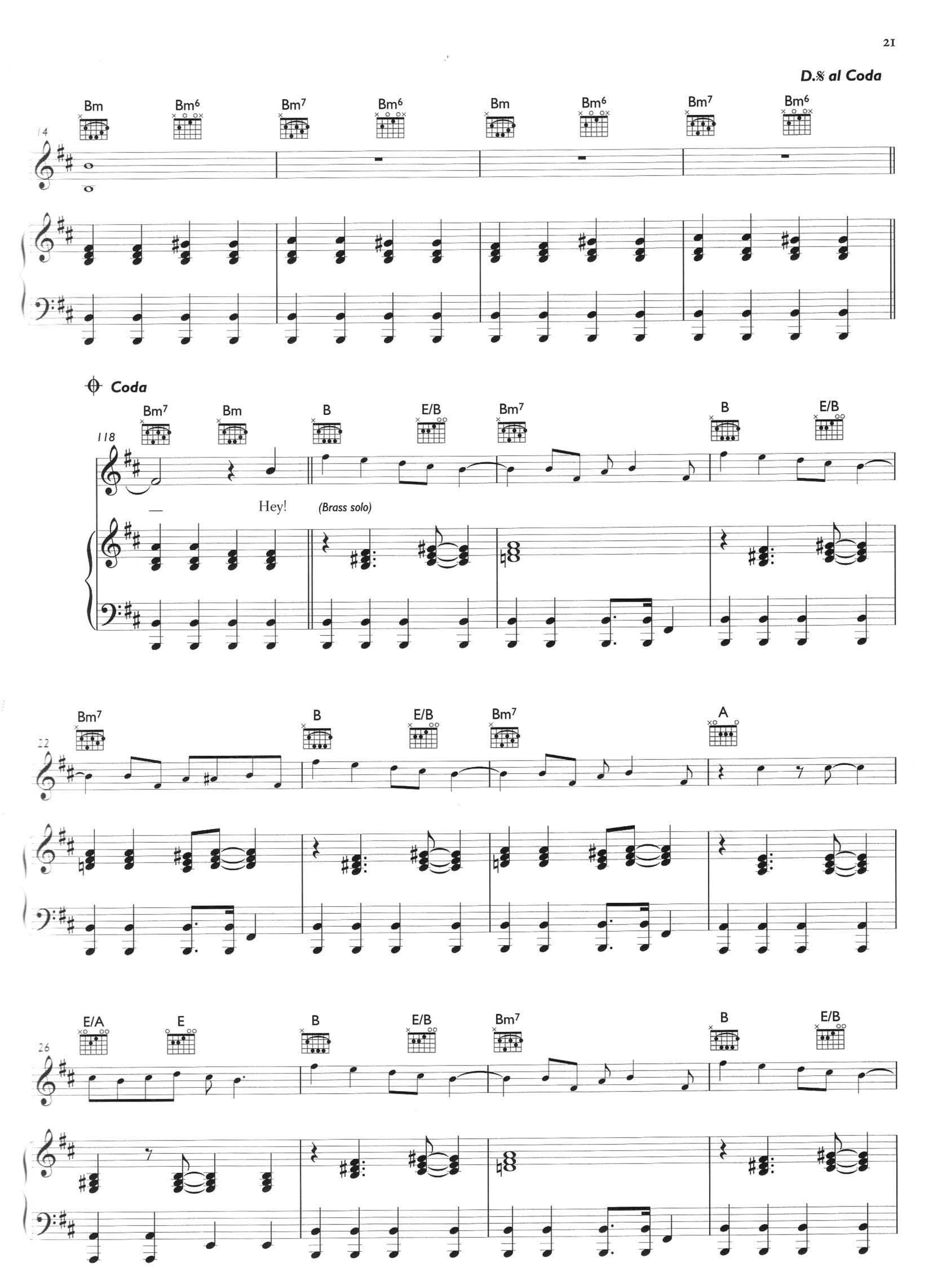

F♯
D♯7b9
5fr
(Brass)
29
— girl takes her drinks— with dust and rus - ty— ra - zor blades.—
— girl eats a wound - ed preach - er 'tween two loaves of bread.—
E
33
As I lie be - tween— these cov - ers, I wan-na tell— her that I love-
I know she's up— to some - thing, but how can I run— when she's just keel-
G♯m
4fr
B
37
— it when she chokes— me in the back - seat of her ri - ver - boat 'cause...
- hauled twen - ty - one— to noth - ing, I'll stay next to the steel-cold ov - en 'cause...
𝄋
Bm
Bm7
Bm6
A6
41
She's my man and we got all— the balls— we need.— When you
(Sing BVs 𝄋 only)


45
D7 D7b5 D7 D7b5 Em Bm/F# F#maj7
taste that pave - ment you're a - mazed, she smells your sym - pa - thy. So
49
Bm Bm7 Bm6 A6
bye - bye, la - dies, may the best queen hold the crown for the
53
D7 D7b5 D7 D7b5 Em Bm/F# F#maj7
most bush sold on the lev - ee, my, my, how word gets a - round. She stran-
57
G A A6 A A6
- gles for a good time and she kills your self con - trol. She's


1.
Bm
E/B
Bm7
E/B
Bm7
E/B
To Coda
Bm7
Bm
61
my man, don't be too sad son - ny,'cause she'll nev - er be your wo-man no more.
2.
Bm7
Bm
A
G
65
Hey! All you need's just a fist of a tear-stained bun - ny
G9
D
C
G
69
when the good ship comes to town.
Bm
A
G
73
Who said love's a bitch - 'll sit next to me hon - ey,


G9
D
C
G
77
'cause this old boat's gon - na run a - ground.
G7
F#7
Em
'Cause I don't want to be the bur - den or your jea-lous bas - tard,
F#7
Em
F#7
I don't wan - na be the Tar - zan of your next ep - ic di - sas-
Bm9
- ter.


94
Bm7
Bm6
Bm7
Bm6
A6
D7
D7b5
(Gtr. duet)
99
D7
D7b5
Em
Bm/F#
F#
Bm7
Bm6
Bm7
Bm6
3
104
A6
D7
D7b5
D7
D7b5
Em
3
3
3
109
Bm/F#
F#
Gmaj7
G6
Gmaj7
G6
A
A6
A7
A6


D.𝄋 al Coda
Bm
Bm6
Bm7
Bm6
Bm
Bm6
Bm7
Bm6
14
Coda
Bm7
Bm
B
E/B
Bm7
B
E/B
118
Hey!
(Brass solo)
Bm7
B
E/B
Bm7
A
22
E/A
E
B
E/B
Bm7
B
E/B
26

130

Bm7 B E/B Bm7

133

A F♯ F♯m/B

Play section x3 ad lib.

She's my man,

136

B6 F♯m/B

— can't you feel her com - in'? She's my man,— she's gon - na keep you run - nin'. She's my man,—

140

E/B F♯m/B N.C.

— she's gon - na teach you some -thing. She's my, she's my man. she's my man.

1.2. 3.

I CAN'T DECIDE

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman and Jason Sellards

♩ = 100 **Honky-tonk**

N.C.

C

1. It's not eas - y hav - ing your - self a good time,
(2.) bitch con - vinc - ing peo - ple to like you, if

Fm

greas - ing up those bets and bet - ters, watch - ing out they don't four - let - ter.
I stop now, call me a quit - ter, if lies were cats you'd be a lit - ter.

C

Fuck and kiss you both at the same time,
Pleas - ing ev - 'ry - one is - n't like you,

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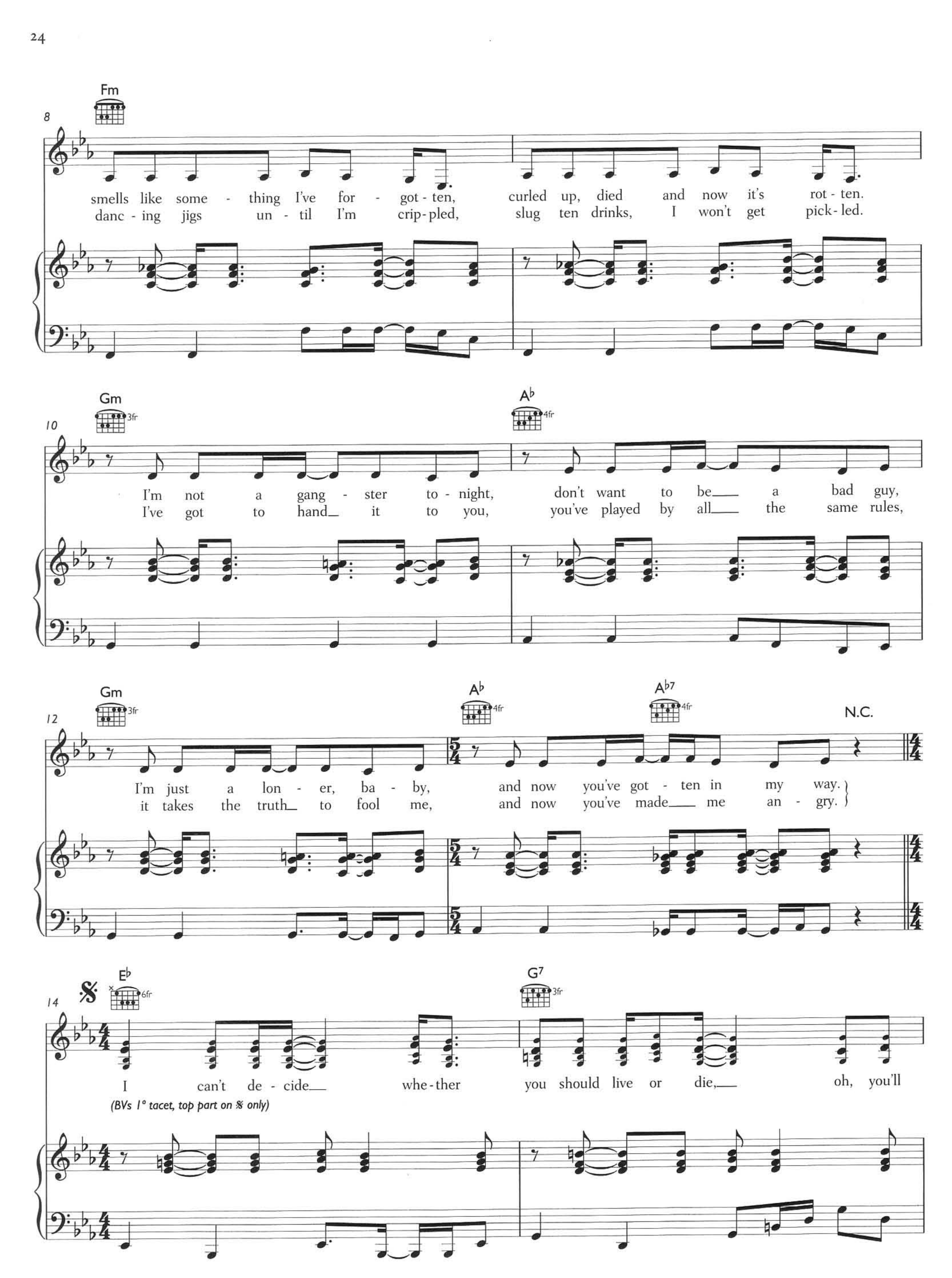
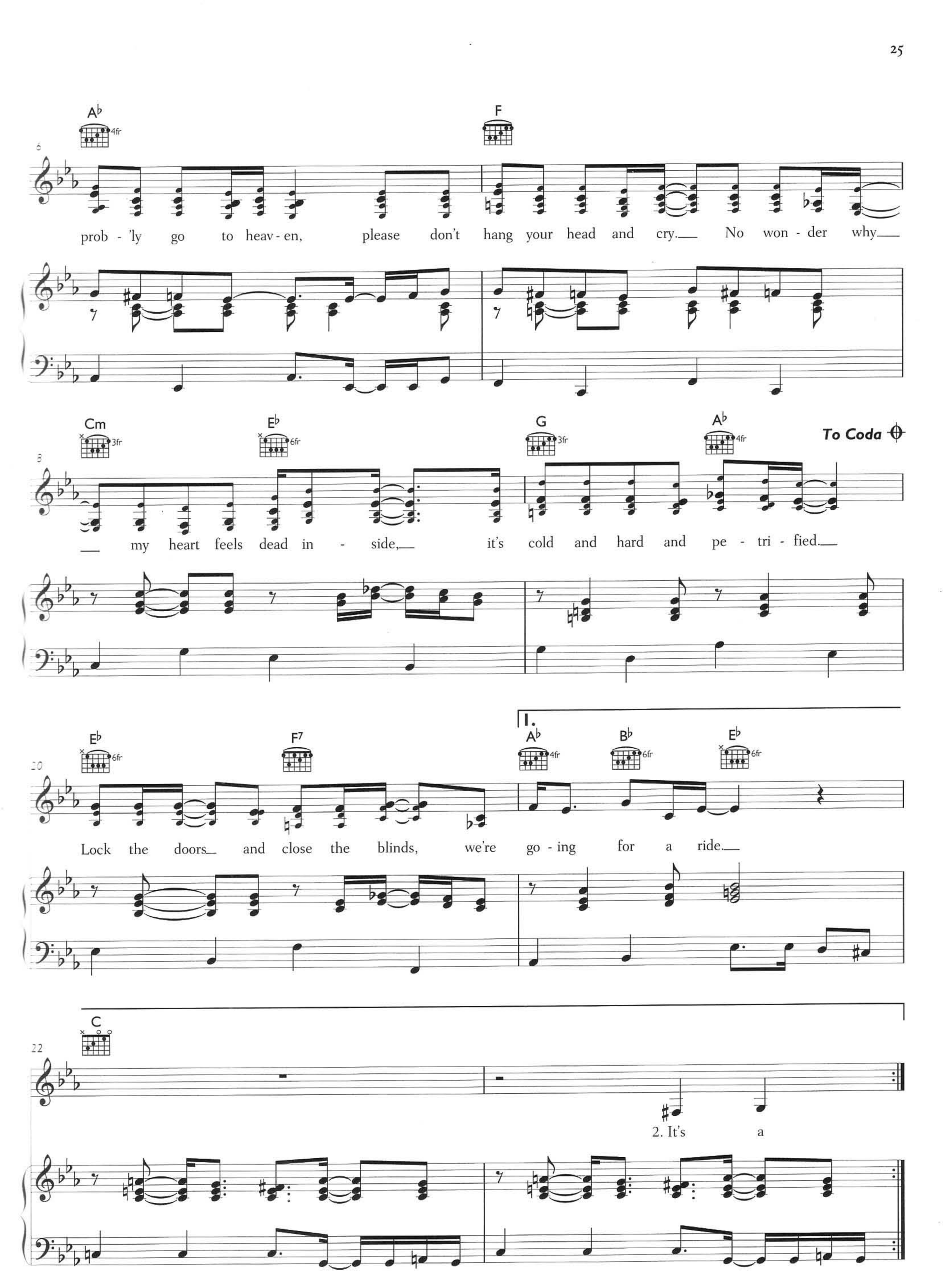
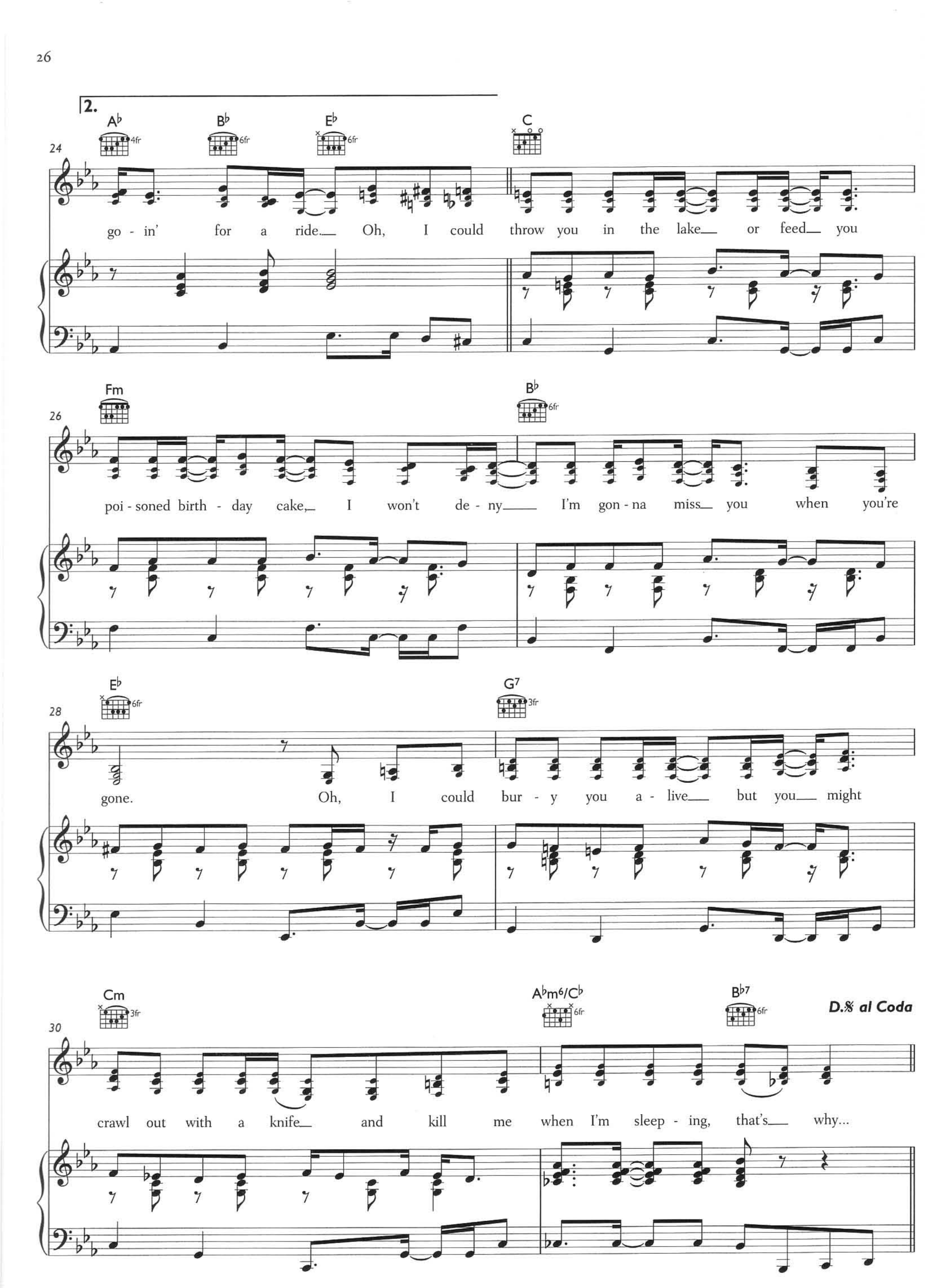
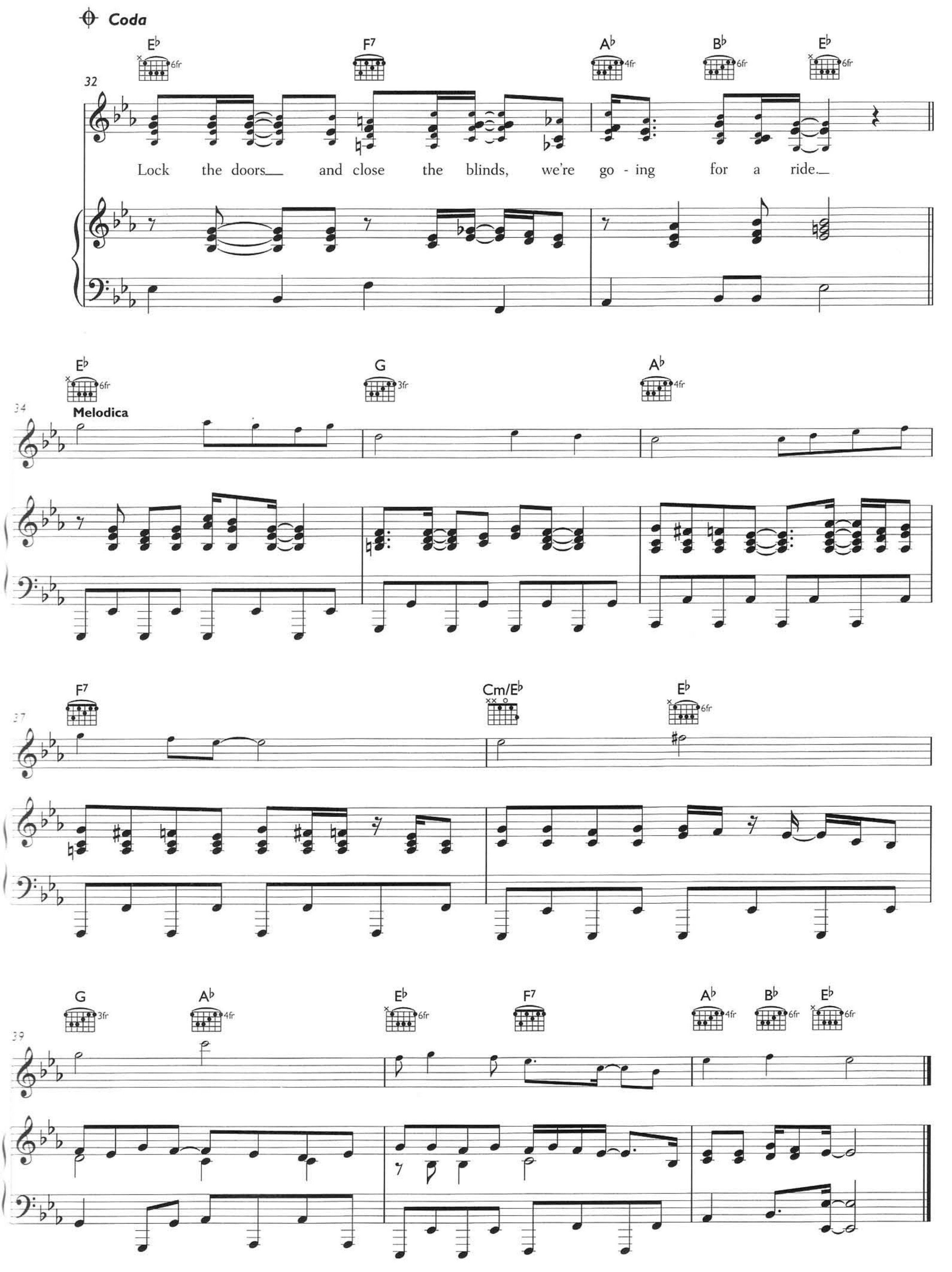
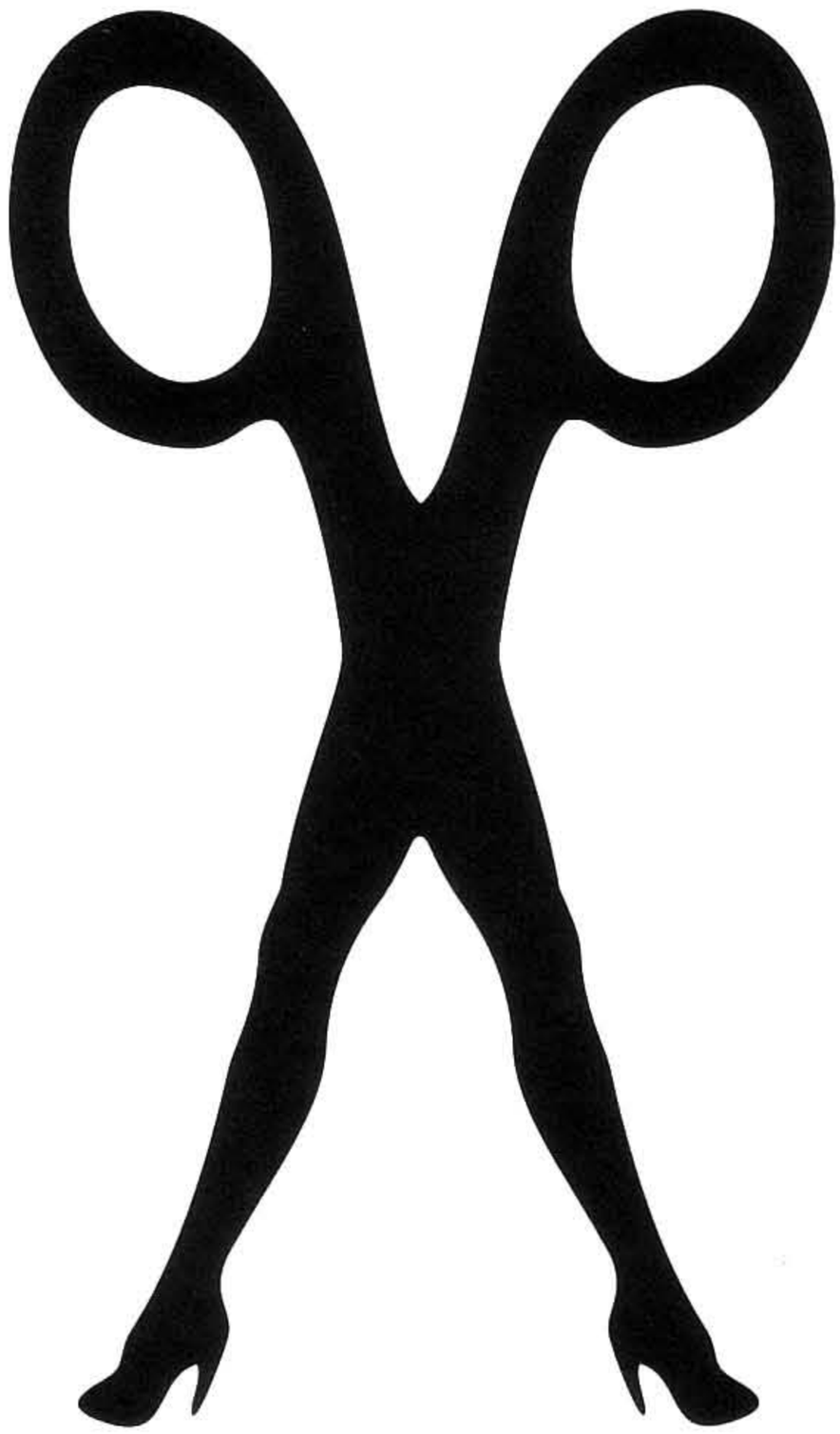

Fm
8
smells like some - thing I've for - got - ten, curled up, died and now it's rot - ten.
danc - ing jigs un - til I'm crip - pled, slug ten drinks, I won't get pick - led.
Gm
3fr
A♭
4fr
10
I'm not a gang - ster to - night, don't want to be a bad guy,
I've got to hand it to you, you've played by all the same rules,
Gm
3fr
A♭
4fr
A♭7
4fr
N.C.
12
I'm just a lon - er, ba - by, and now you've got - ten in my way.
it takes the truth to fool me, and now you've made me an - gry.
E♭
6fr
G7
3fr
14
I can't de - cide whe - ther you should live or die, oh, you'll
(BVs 1° tacet, top part on 𝄋 only)


A♭
4fr
F
prob - 'ly go to heav - en, please don't hang your head and cry. No won - der why
Cm
3fr
E♭
6fr
G
3fr
A♭
4fr
To Coda
my heart feels dead in - side, it's cold and hard and pe - tri - fied.
E♭
6fr
F7
1.
A♭
4fr
B♭
6fr
E♭
6fr
Lock the doors and close the blinds, we're go - ing for a ride.
C
2. It's a

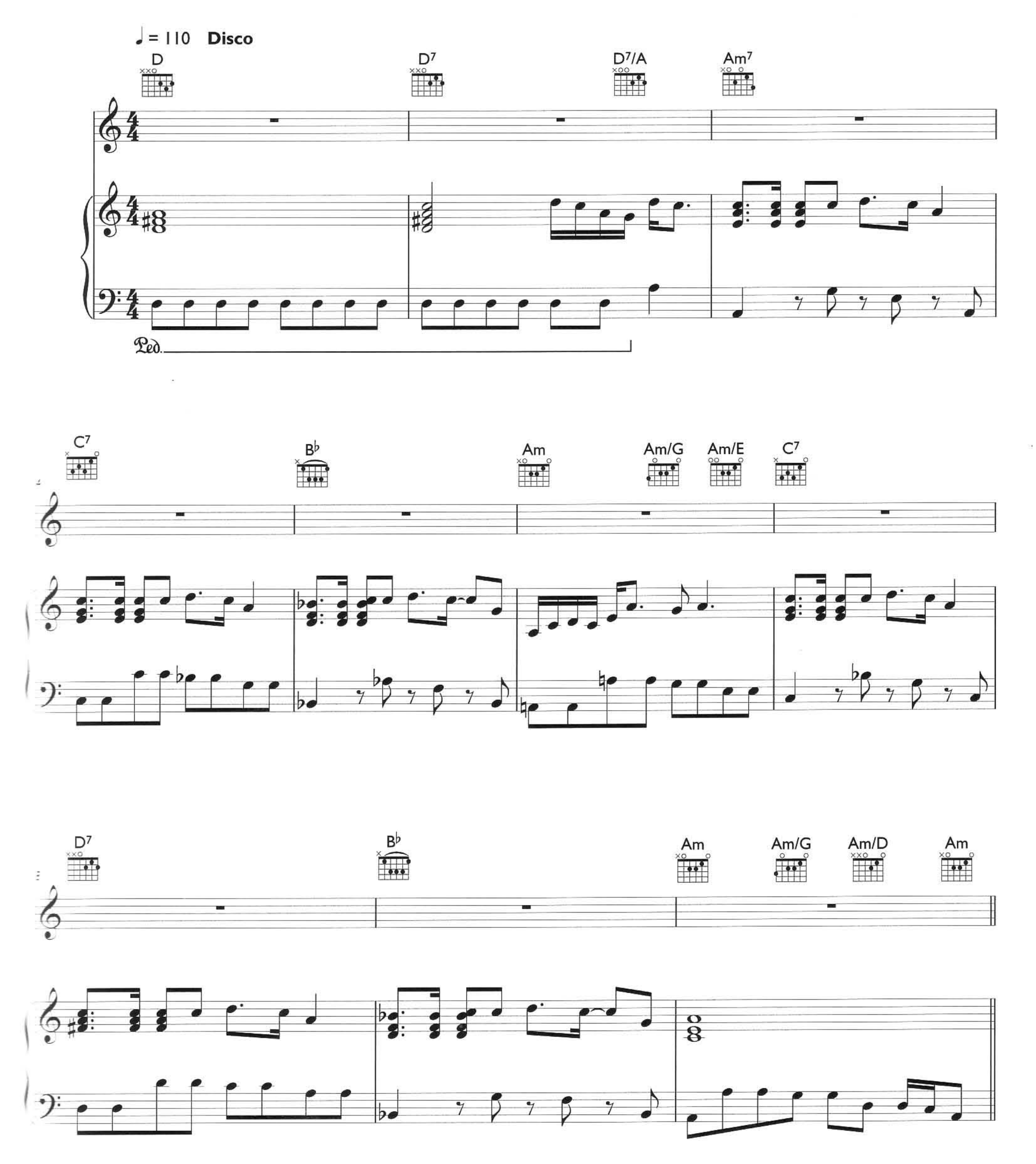

2.
A♭
B♭
E♭
C
24
go - in' for a ride. Oh, I could throw you in the lake or feed you
Fm
B♭
26
poi - soned birth - day cake, I won't de - ny I'm gon - na miss you when you're
E♭
G7
28
gone. Oh, I could bur - y you a - live but you might
Cm
A♭m6/C♭
B♭7
D.S. al Coda
30
crawl out with a knife and kill me when I'm sleep - ing, that's why...


Coda
32
E♭ 6fr
F7
A♭ 4fr
B♭ 6fr
E♭ 6fr
Lock the doors and close the blinds, we're go - ing for a ride.
34
E♭ 6fr
Melodica
G 3fr
A♭ 4fr
37
F7
Cm/E♭
E♭ 6fr
39
G 3fr
A♭ 4fr
E♭ 6fr
F7
A♭ 4fr
B♭ 6fr
E♭ 6fr



LIGHTS

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman, Jason Sellards and Carlos Alomar



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11

Am7 (harm 2° only) C7 B♭

1. No pus - sy - foot - in' or that look of sur - prise can hide the holes in your eyes or cov - er up
2. No - bo - dy's cal - lin' that pay - phone in your mind I won - der just what they find but that line's

14

Am Am/G Am/E C7 D7

that bit - ter smile All the birds can see that you're head - ing South, that mir - ror
bu - sy all the time I ain't got no - thing but your seed on my face, you'll put them

17

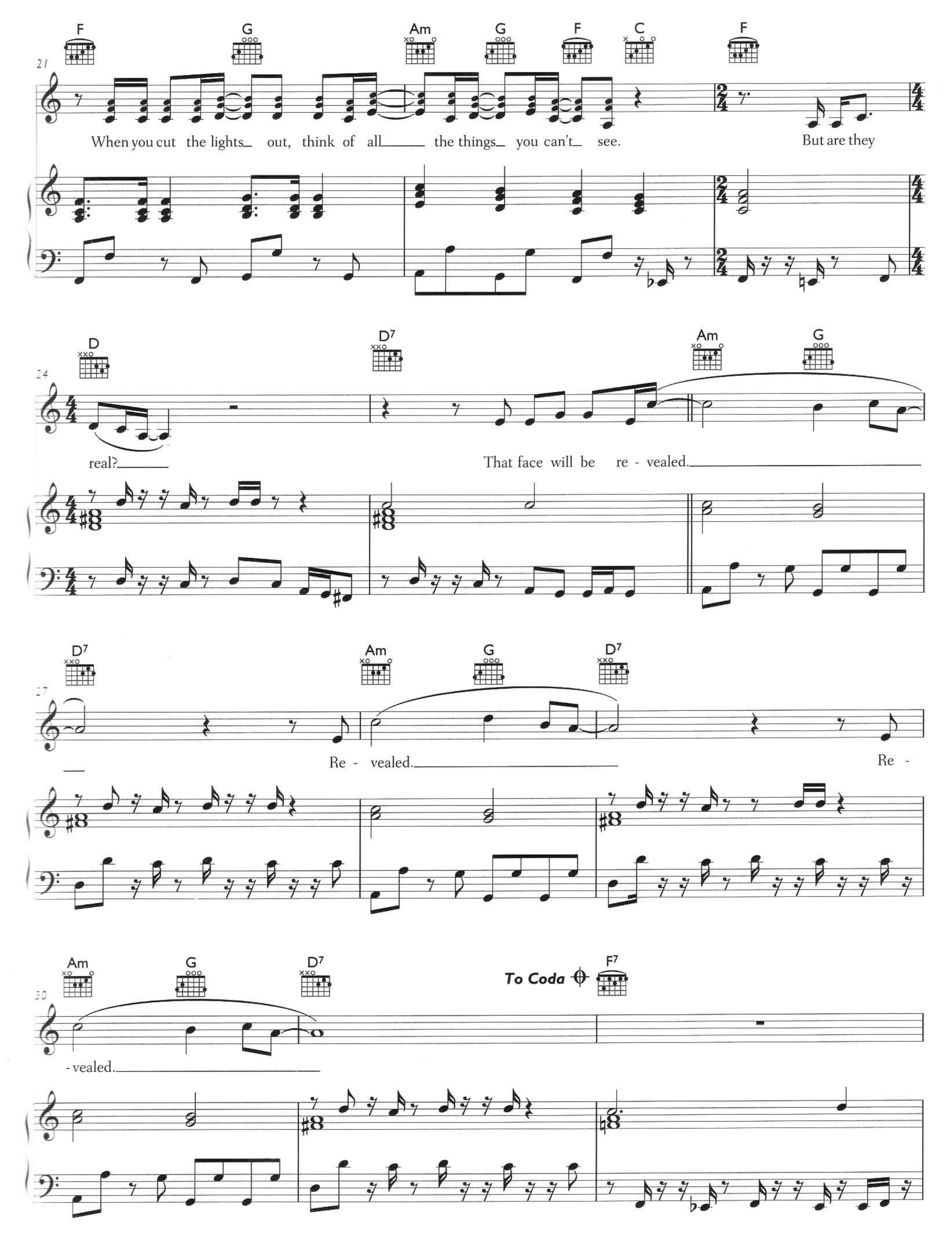
B♭ Am Am/G Am/D Am

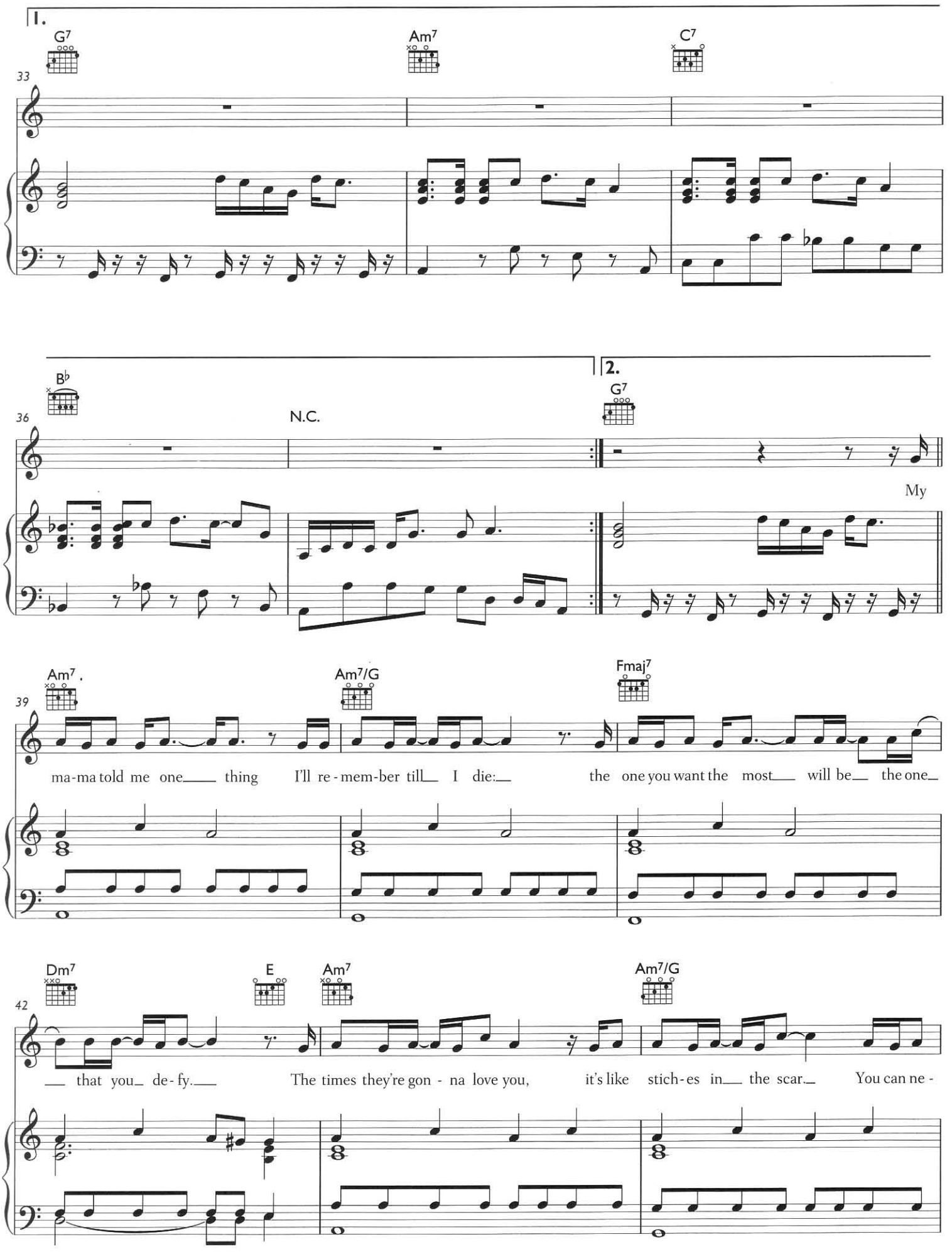
deep in your mouth re - flects you run - ning on for miles
ba - bies to waste with - out your fin - ger in the pie

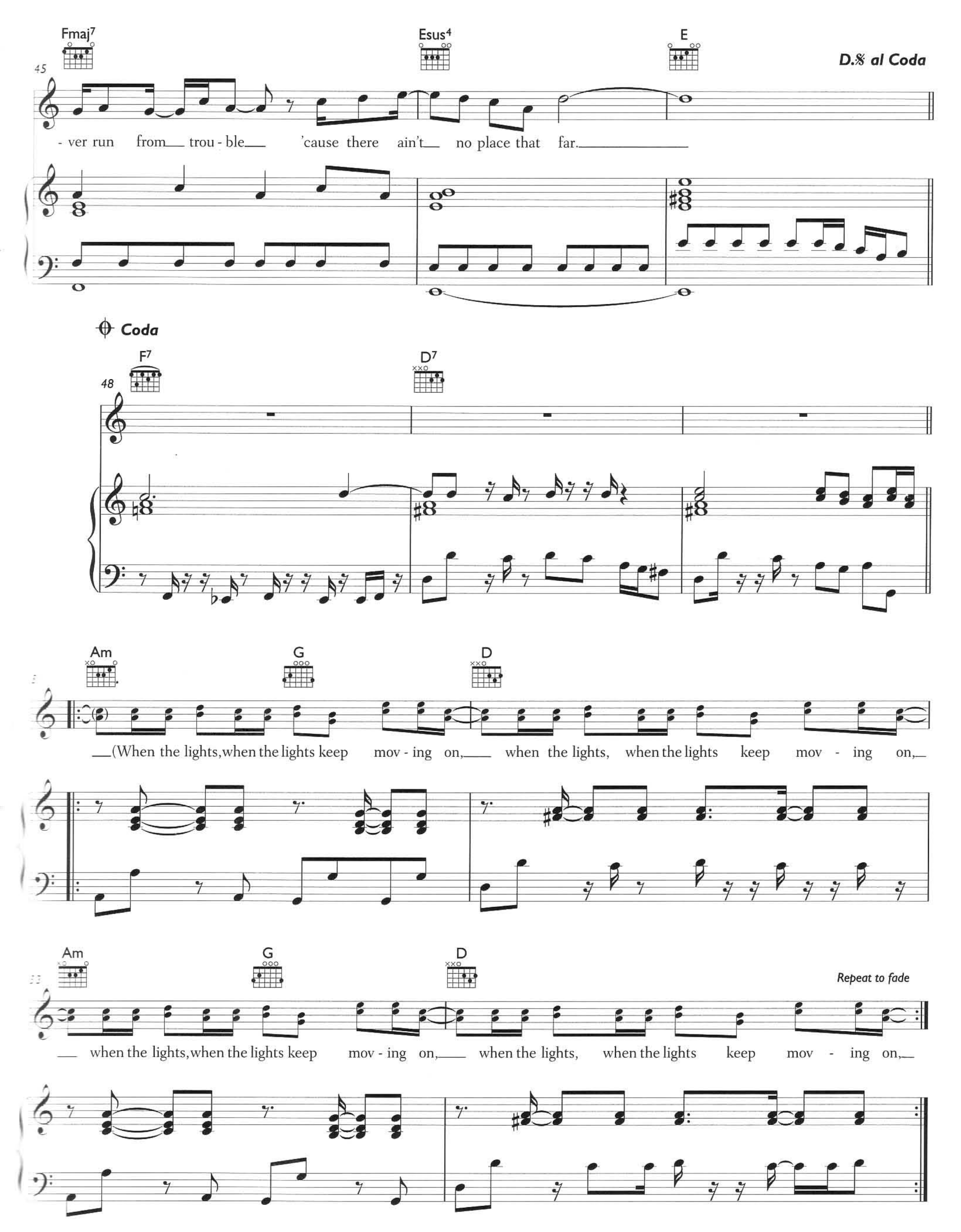
19

F G Am

When you cut the lights out, think of me (Think of me.)


F G Am G F C F
When you cut the lights out, think of all the things you can't see.
But are they
D D7 Am G
real?
That face will be re - vealed.
D7 Am G D7
Re - vealed.
Re -
Am G D7 F7
To Coda
- vealed.


1.
G7
Am7
C7
33
B♭
N.C.
2.
G7
36
My
Am7
Am7/G
Fmaj7
39
ma-ma told me one thing I'll re-mem-ber till I die: the one you want the most will be the one
Dm7
E
Am7
Am7/G
42
that you de-fy. The times they're gon-na love you, it's like stich-es in the scar. You can ne-


Fmaj7
Esus4
E
D.S. al Coda
45
- ver run from trou - ble 'cause there ain't no place that far.
Coda
F7
D7
48
Am
G
D
(When the lights, when the lights keep mov - ing on, when the lights, when the lights keep mov - ing on,
Am
G
D
Repeat to fade
when the lights, when the lights keep mov - ing on, when the lights, when the lights keep mov - ing on,

LAND OF A THOUSAND WORDS

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman and Jason Sellards

♩ = 70 **Steadily**

C E♭ F7 E♭ 6fr 6fr

C G C

1. An-oth-er con-stel-la - tion dies. Do what you want 'cause it's your own

G Dm G

sky. Just call me when the phone stops ring-ing, thanks for com-ing by. I'm just

C G/B Am7 C/G Fmaj7 F

glad I'm on your good side, where it's smoul-der-ing and freez - ing, it's nev-

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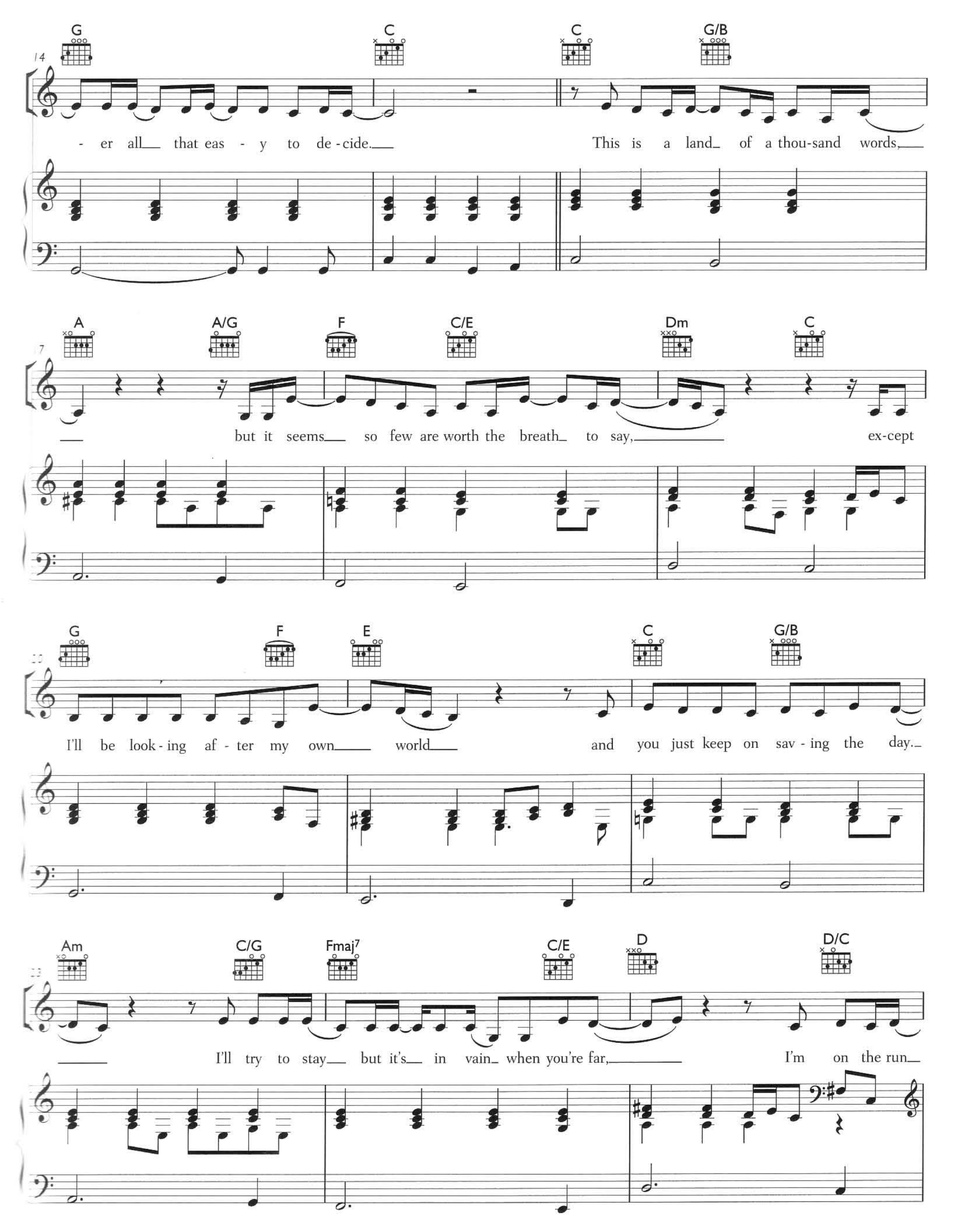
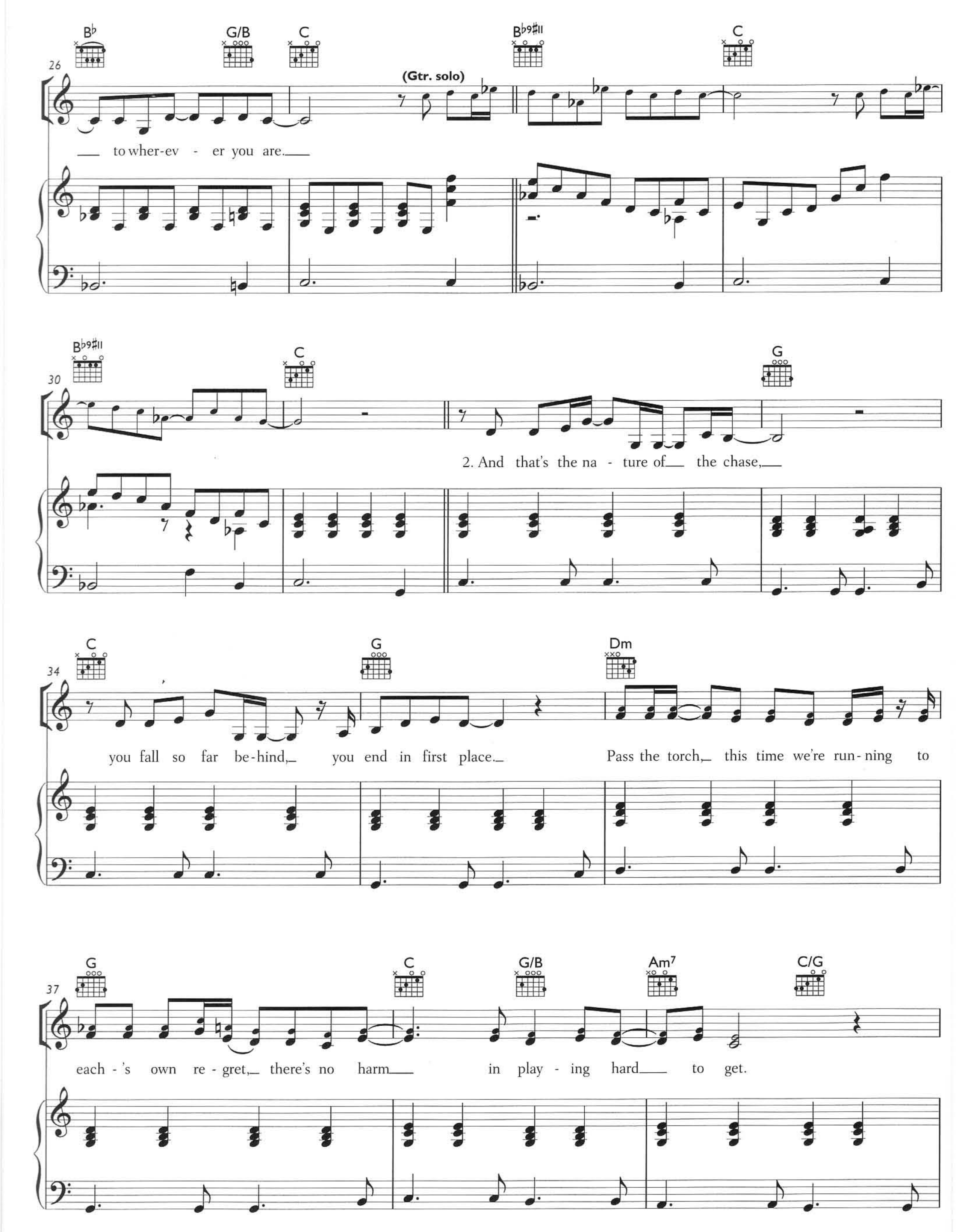
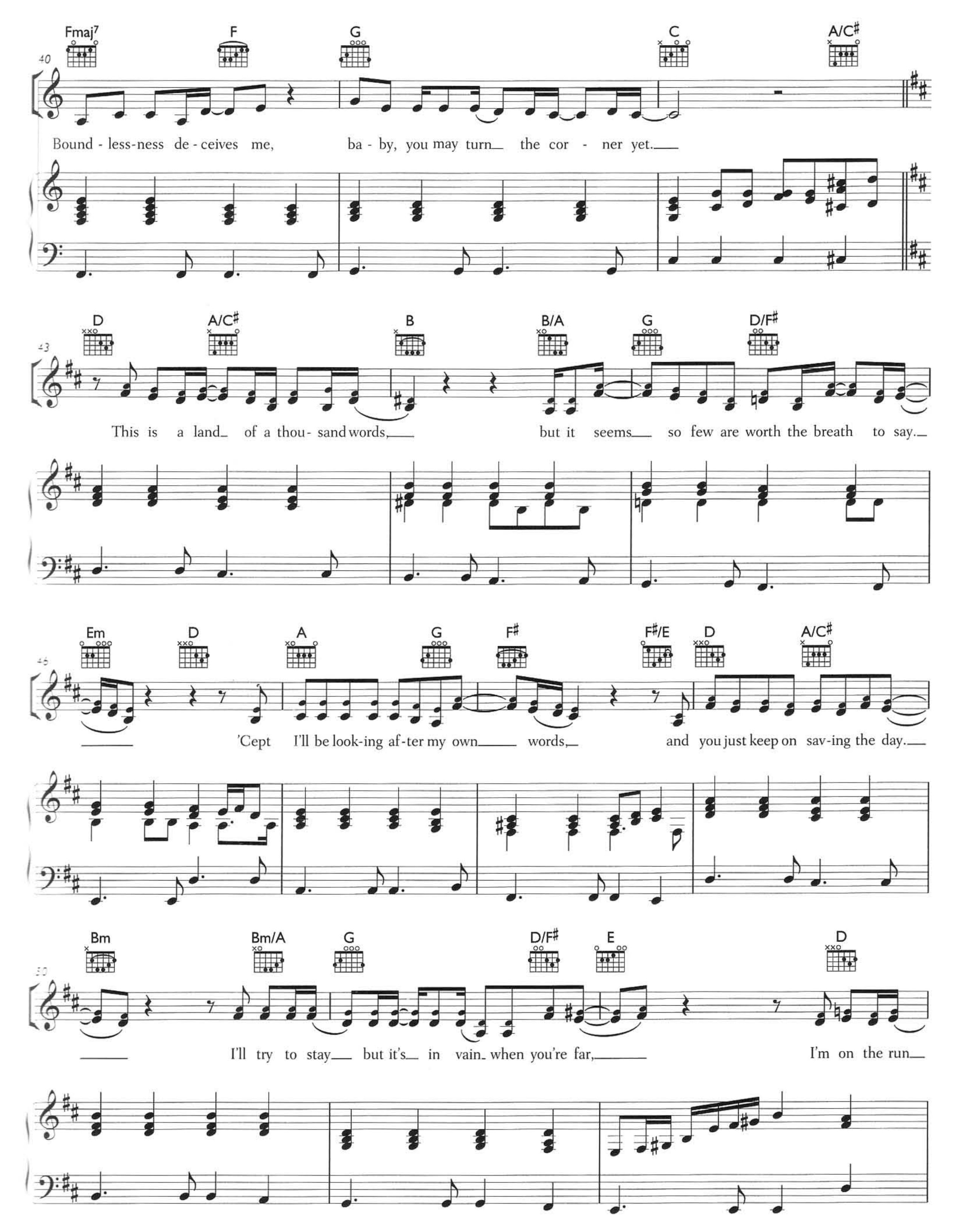

G
C
C
G/B
14
- er all that eas - y to de - cide.
This is a land of a thou-sand words,
A
A/G
F
C/E
Dm
C
7
but it seems so few are worth the breath to say,
ex-cept
G
F
E
C
G/B
I'll be look - ing af - ter my own world
and you just keep on sav - ing the day.
Am
C/G
Fmaj7
C/E
D
D/C
I'll try to stay but it's in vain when you're far,
I'm on the run


26
B♭
G/B
C
(Gtr. solo)
B♭9♯11
C
to wher-ev - er you are.
30
B♭9♯11
C
G
2. And that's the na - ture of the chase,
34
C
G
Dm
you fall so far be-hind, you end in first place. Pass the torch, this time we're run-ning to
37
G
C
G/B
Am7
C/G
each - 's own re - gret, there's no harm in play - ing hard to get.


Fmaj7
F
G
C
A/C♯
40
Bound - less-ness de - ceives me, ba - by, you may turn the cor - ner yet.
D
A/C♯
B
B/A
G
D/F♯
43
This is a land of a thou - sand words, but it seems so few are worth the breath to say.
Em
D
A
G
F♯
F♯/E
D
A/C♯
46
'Cept I'll be look-ing af-ter my own words, and you just keep on sav-ing the day.
Bm
Bm/A
G
D/F♯
E
D
50
I'll try to stay but it's in vain when you're far, I'm on the run

53

C7 D B♭ C

to wher-ev - er you are. I'm on the run to wher-ev - er you are.

56

D D/C G/B B♭ C

To wher-ev - er you are.

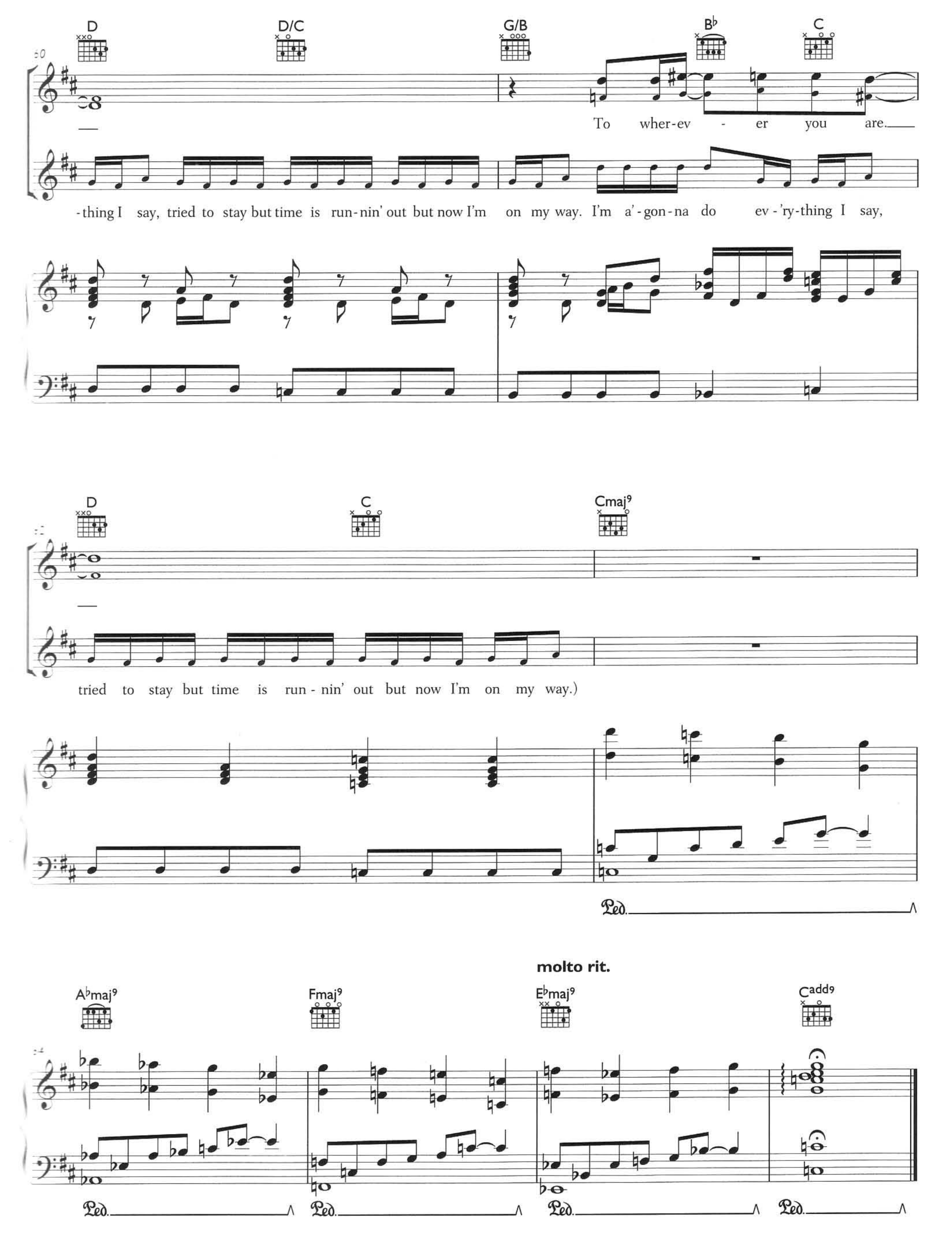
(I'm a'-gon-na do ev-'ry-thing I say, tried to stay but time is run-nin'out but now I'm on my way. I'm a'-gon-na

58

D D/C G/B B♭ C

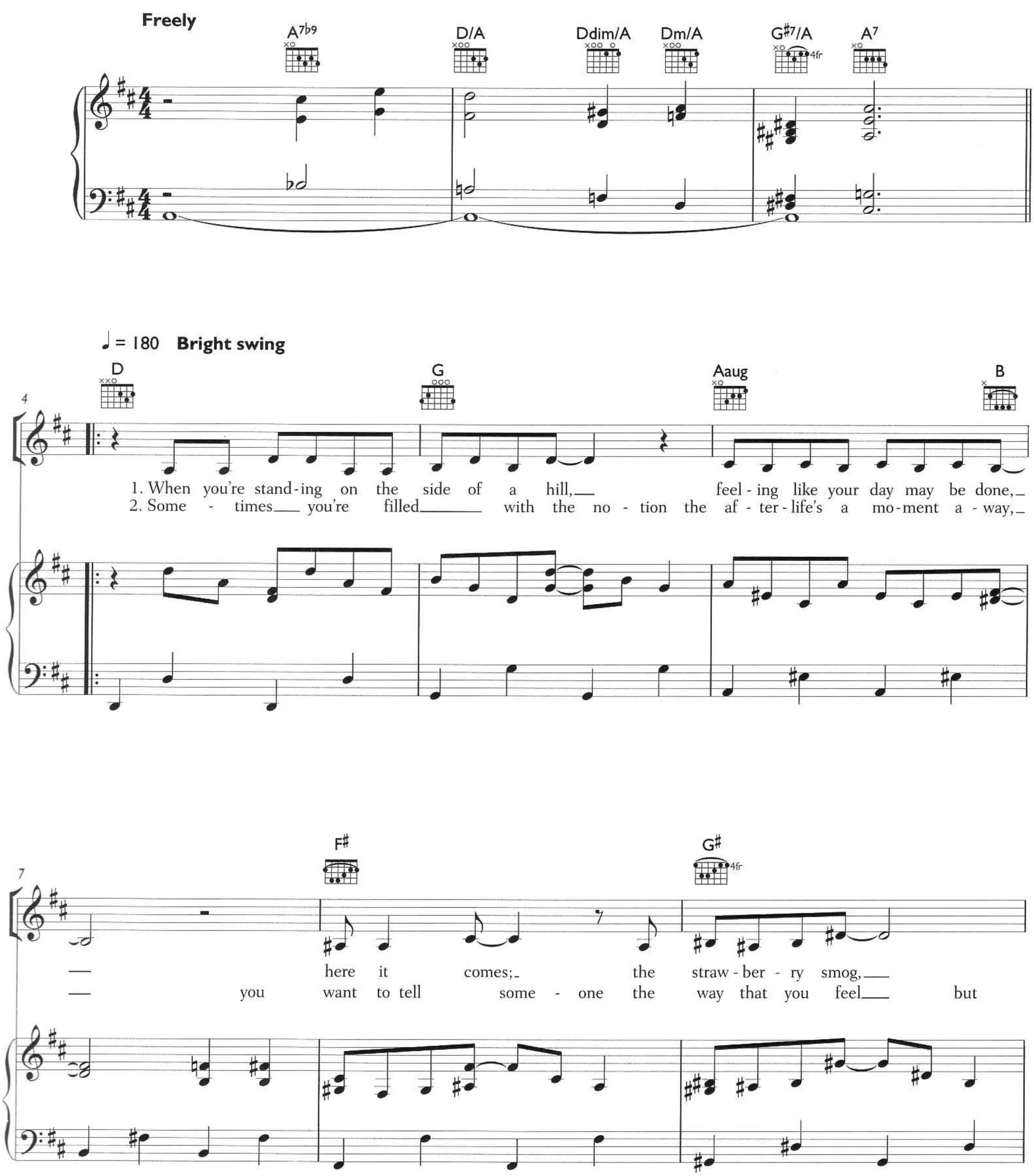
To wher-ev - er you are.

do ev-'ry-thing I say, tried to stay but time is run-nin' out but now I'm on my way. I'm a'-gon-na do ev-'ry-


D
D/C
G/B
B♭
C
To wher-ev - er you are.
-thing I say, tried to stay but time is run-nin' out but now I'm on my way. I'm a'-gon-na do ev-'ry-thing I say,
D
C
Cmaj9
tried to stay but time is run-nin' out but now I'm on my way.)
Ped.
molto rit.
A♭maj9
Fmaj9
E♭maj9
Cadd9
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

INTERMISSION

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman, Jason Sellards and Elton John



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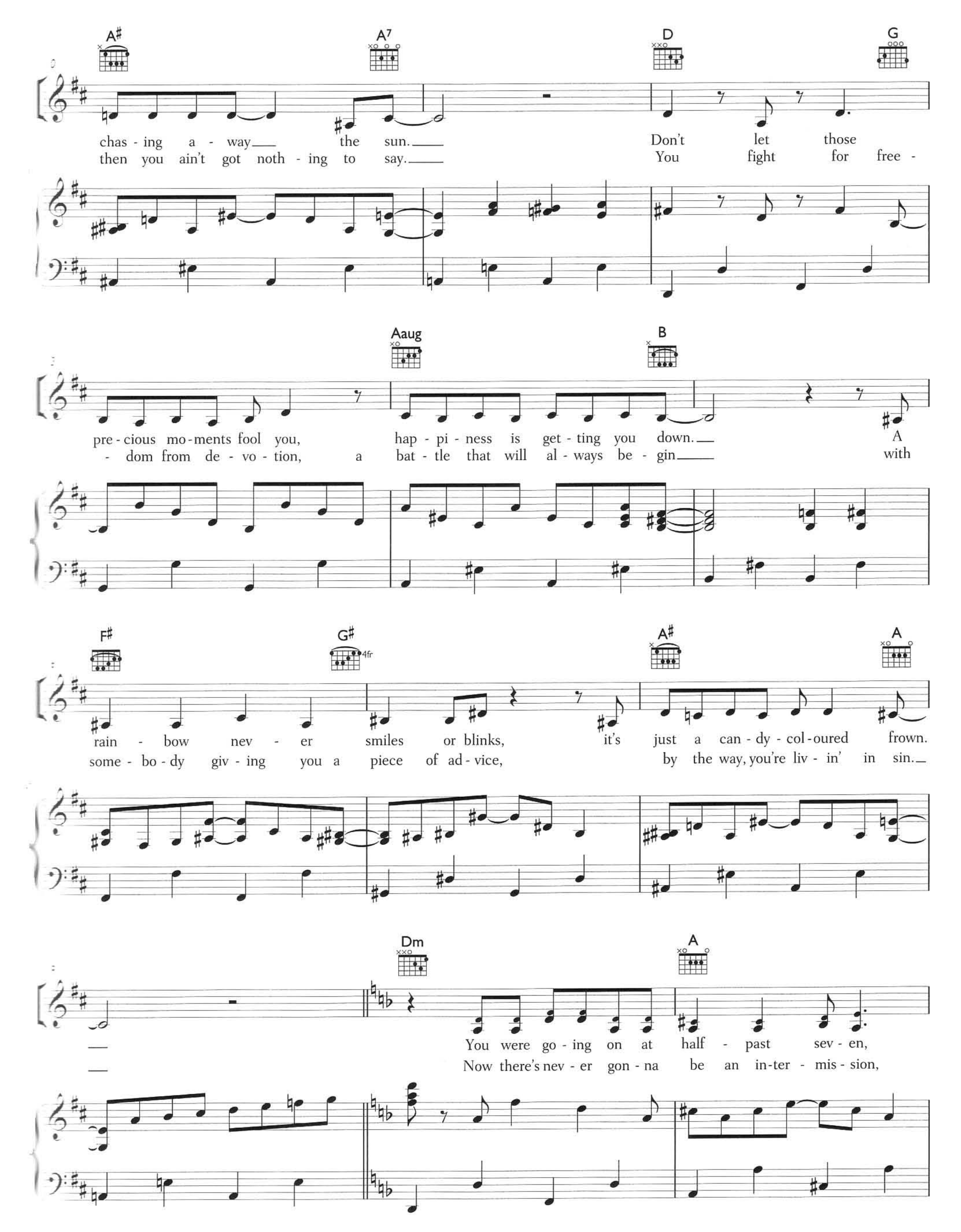
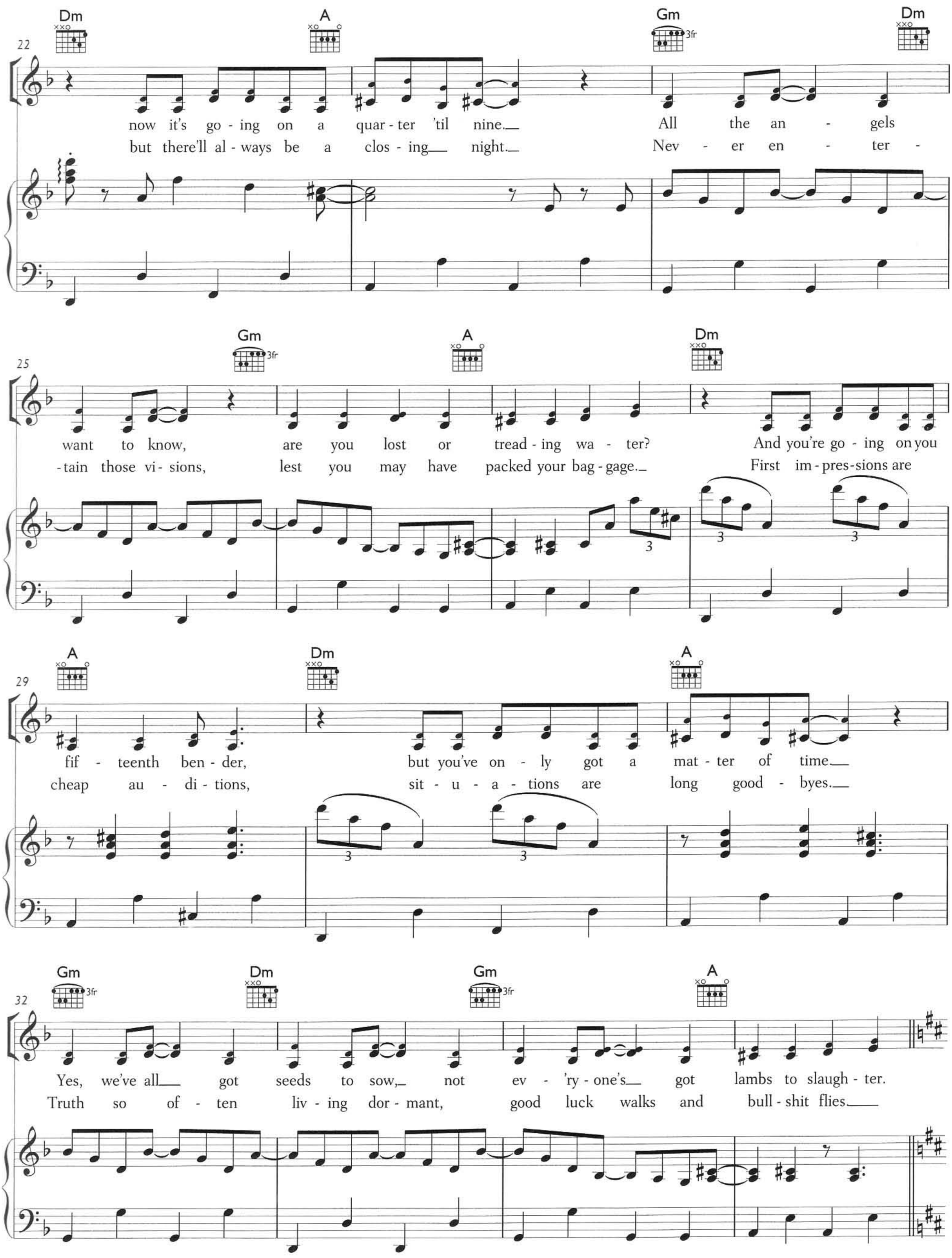
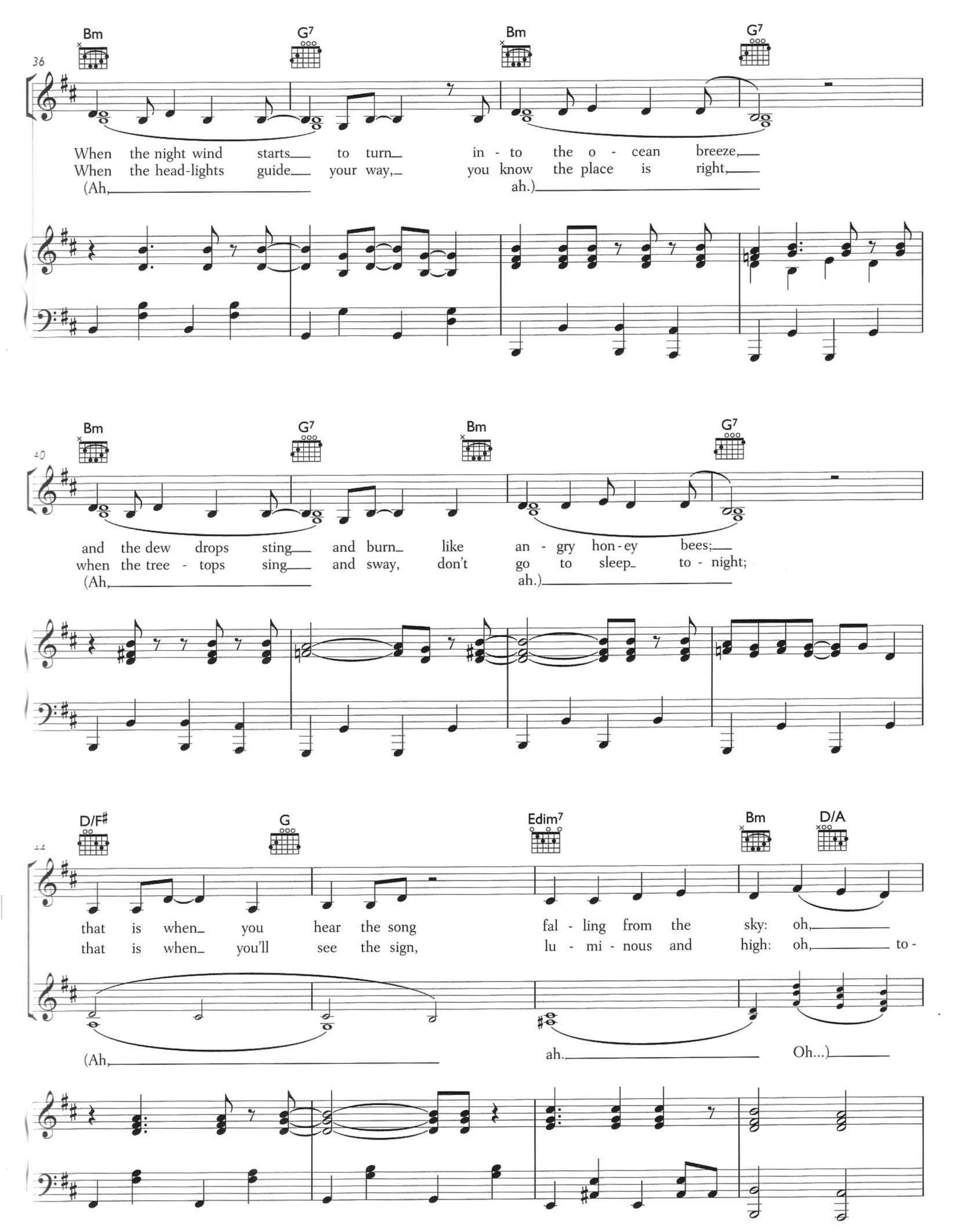

A♯
A7
D
G
chas - ing a - way the sun.
then you ain't got noth - ing to say.
Don't let those
You fight for free -
Aaug
B
pre - cious mo - ments fool you,
- dom from de - vo - tion,
hap - pi - ness is get - ting you down.
bat - tle that will al - ways be - gin
A
with
F♯
G♯
4fr
A♯
A
rain - bow nev - er smiles or blinks,
some - bo - dy giv - ing you a piece of ad - vice,
it's just a can - dy - col - oured frown.
by the way, you're liv - in' in sin.
Dm
A
You were go - ing on at half - past sev - en,
Now there's nev - er gon - na be an in - ter - mis - sion,


22
Dm
A
Gm
3fr
Dm
now it's go - ing on a quar - ter 'til nine.
but there'll al - ways be a clos - ing night.
All the an - gels
Nev - er en - ter -
25
Gm
3fr
A
Dm
want to know, are you lost or tread - ing wa - ter?
-tain those vi - sions, lest you may have packed your bag - gage.
And you're go - ing on you
First im - pres - sions are
29
A
Dm
A
fif - teenth ben - der, but you've on - ly got a mat - ter of time.
cheap au - di - tions, sit - u - a - tions are long good - byes.
32
Gm
3fr
Dm
Gm
3fr
A
Yes, we've all got seeds to sow, not ev - 'ry - one's got lambs to slaugh - ter.
Truth so of - ten liv - ing dor - mant, good luck walks and bull - shit flies.


36
Bm
G7
Bm
G7
When the night wind starts to turn in - to the o - cean breeze,
When the head-lights guide your way, you know the place is right,
(Ah, ah.)
40
Bm
G7
Bm
G7
and the dew drops sting and burn like an - gry hon - ey bees;
when the tree - tops sing and sway, don't go to sleep to - night;
(Ah, ah.)
D/F♯
G
Edim7
Bm
D/A
that is when you hear the song fal - ling from the sky: oh,
that is when you'll see the sign, lu - mi - nous and high: oh, to -
(Ah, ah. Oh...)

48

G D A D A7

Hap - py yes - ter - day to all, we were born to die.
- mor - row's not what it used to be, we were born to die.

52

D/F♯ G Edim7 Bm D/A

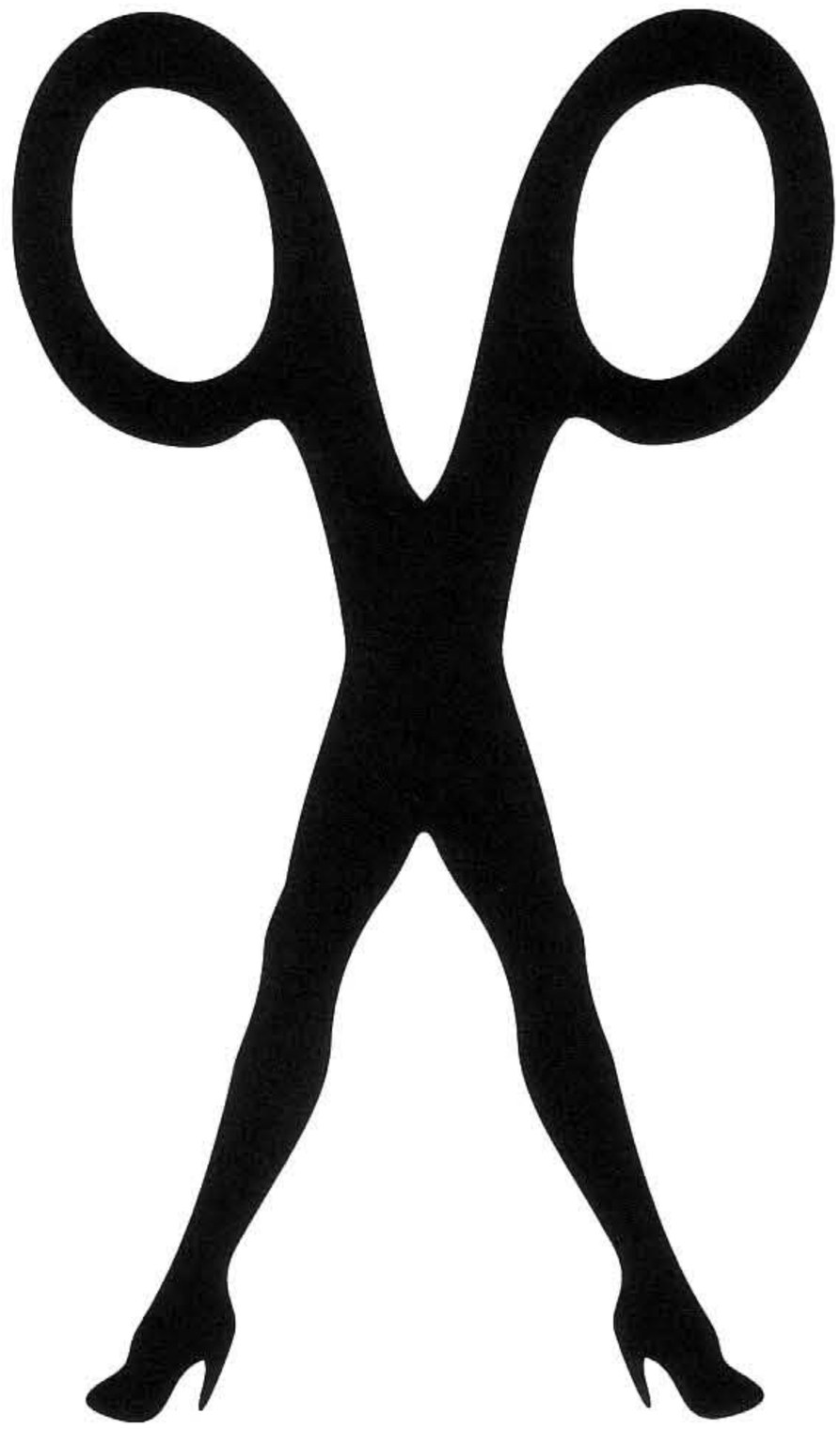
(Clarinet)

Oh,

56

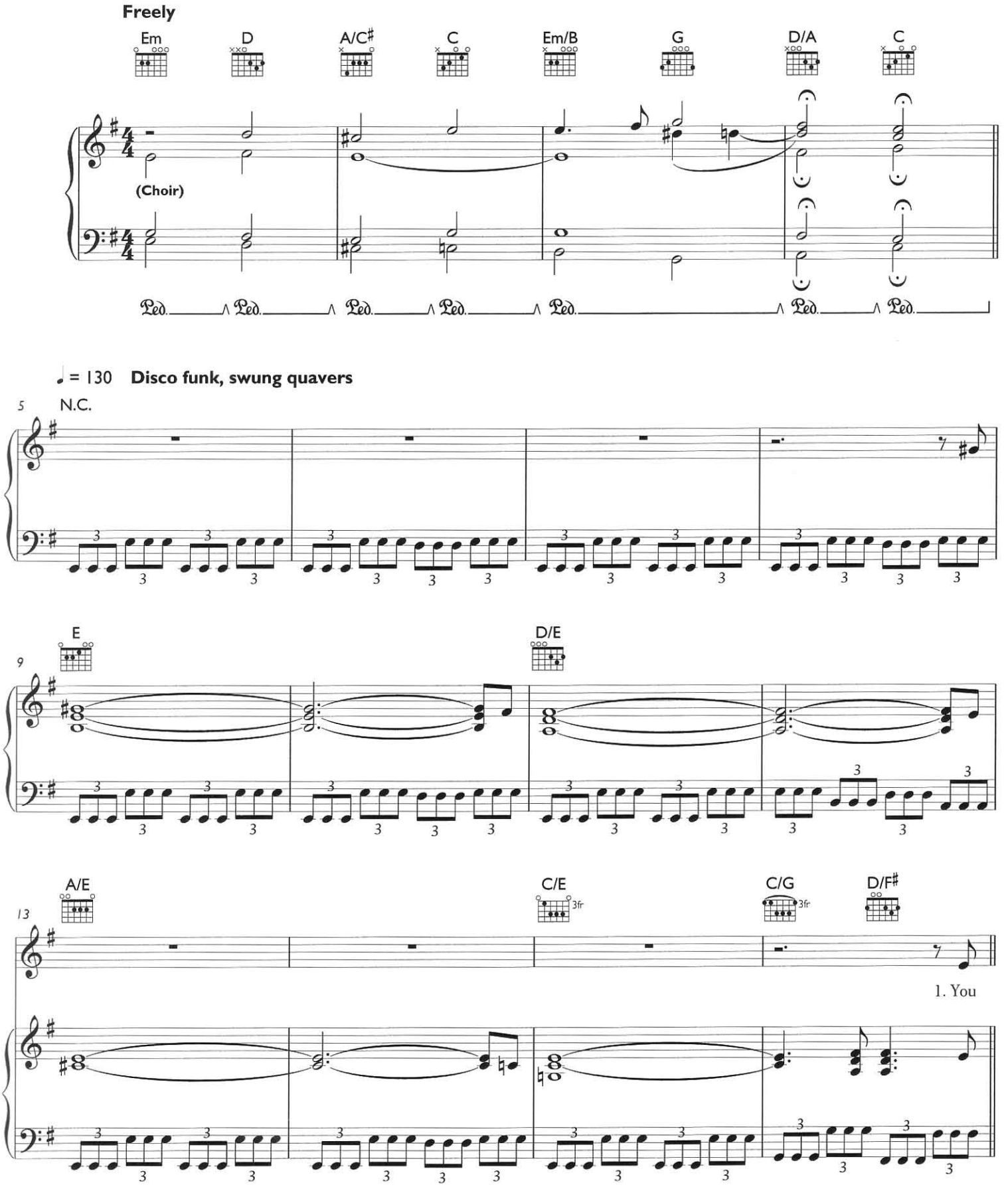
G D A D A7 D

hap - py yes - ter - day to all, we were born to die.



KISS YOU OFF

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman, Jason Sellards and Ana Lynch



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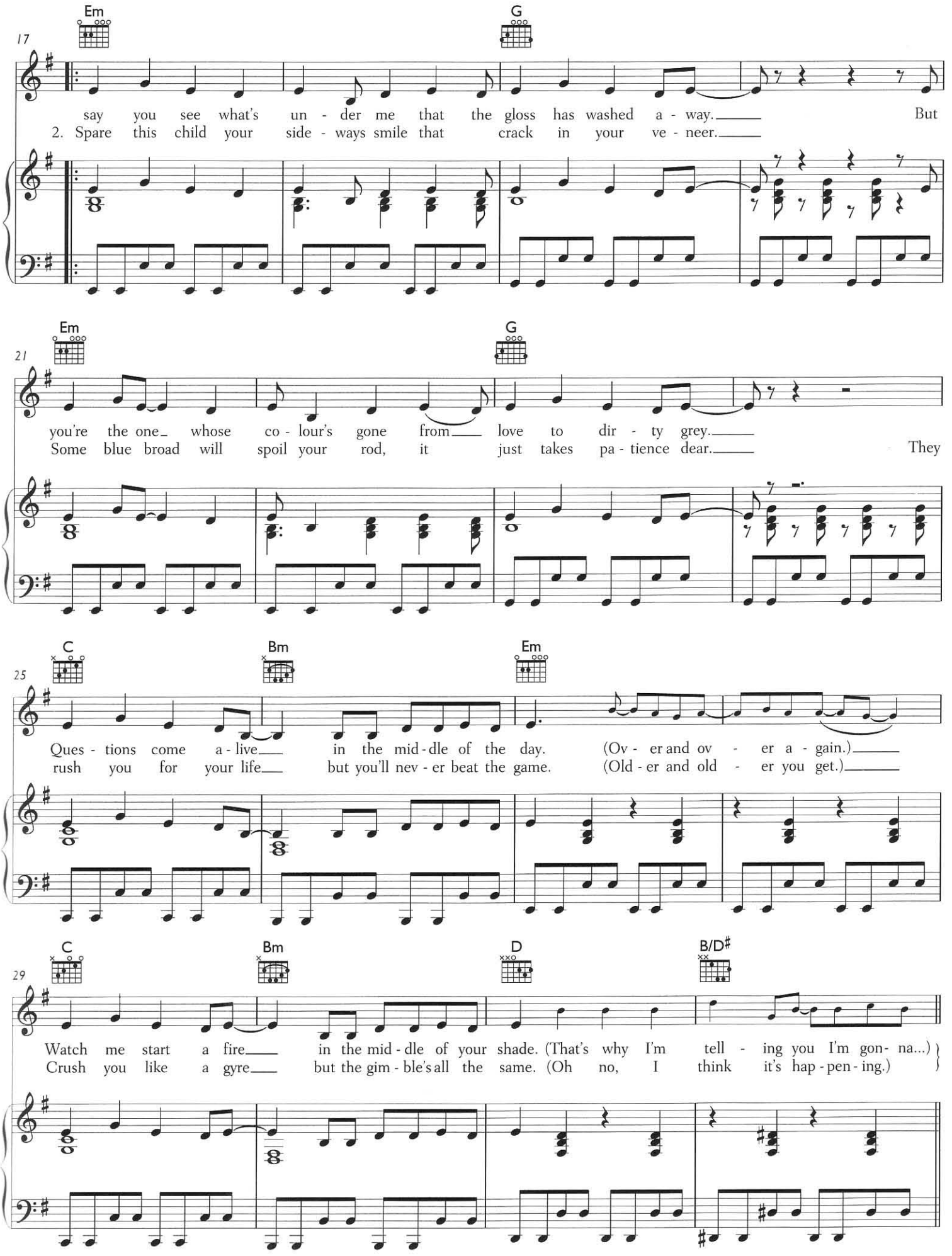
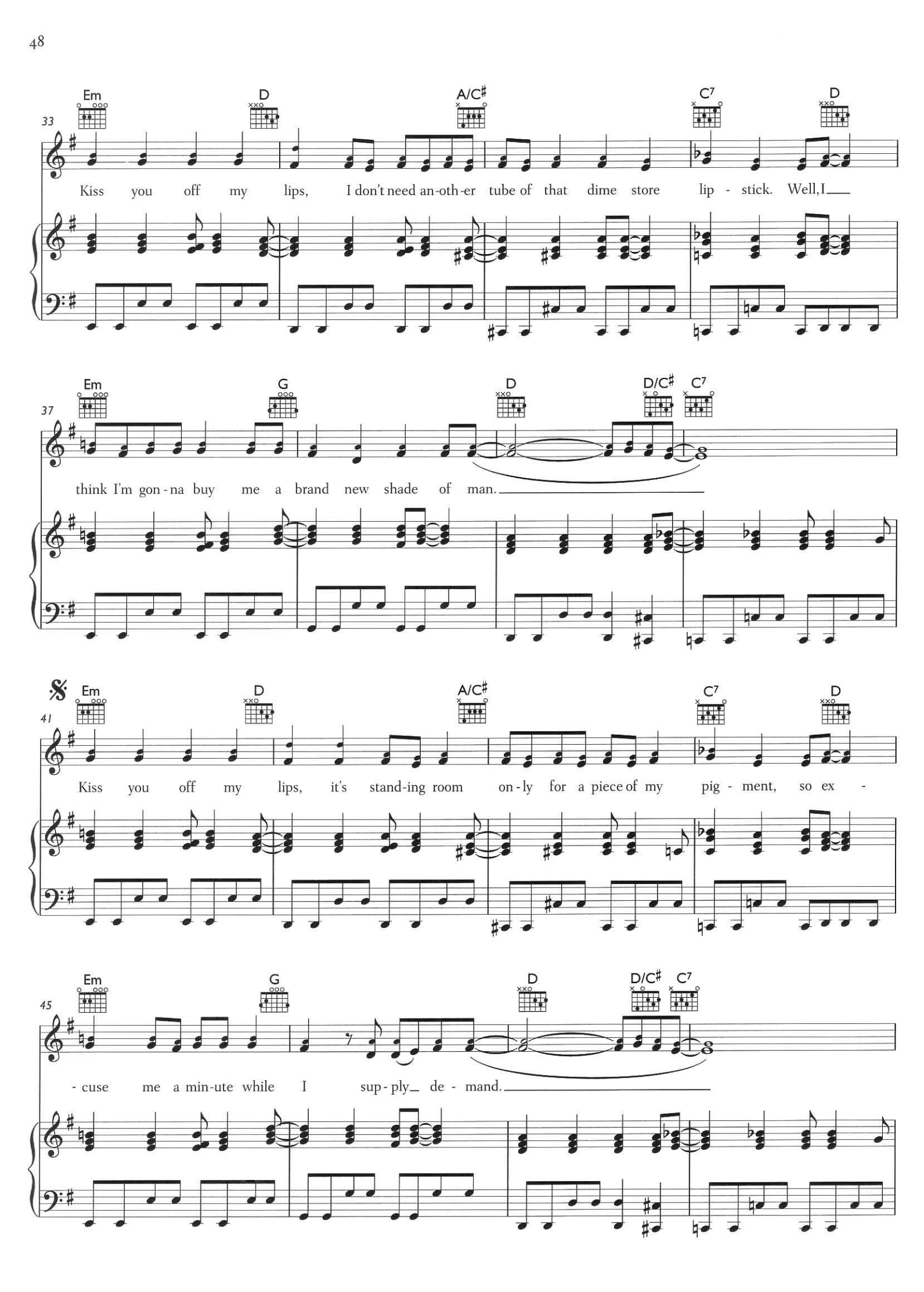
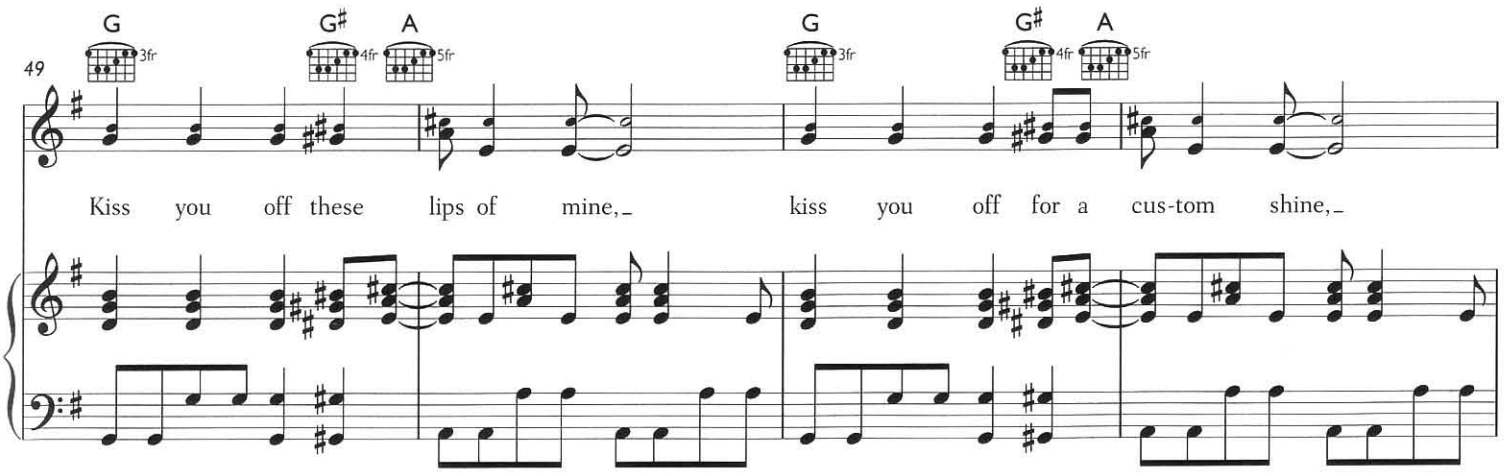
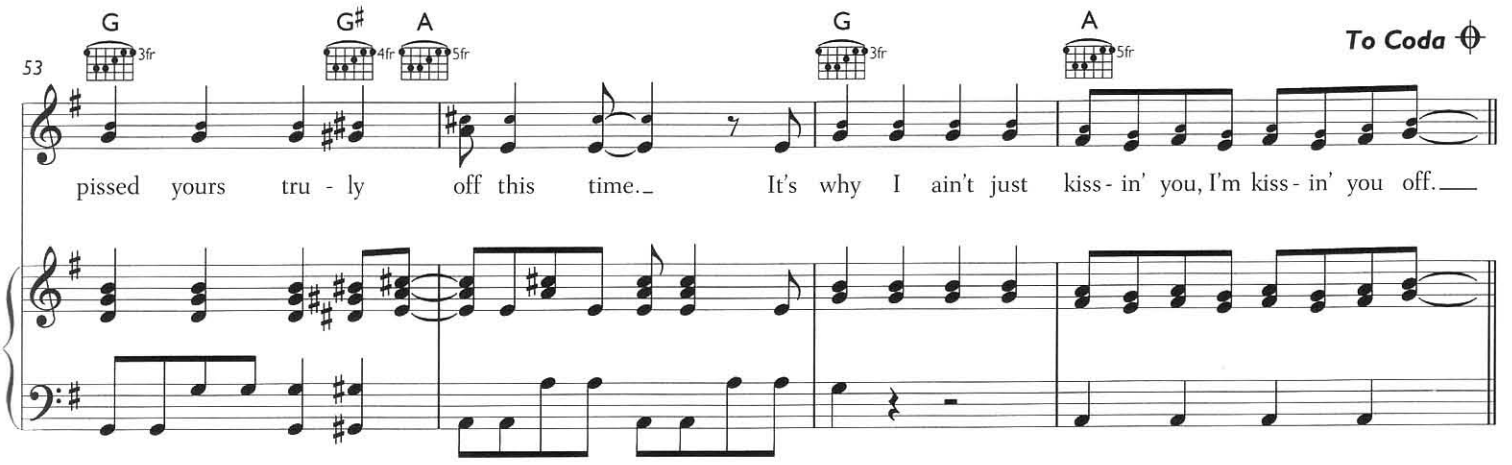
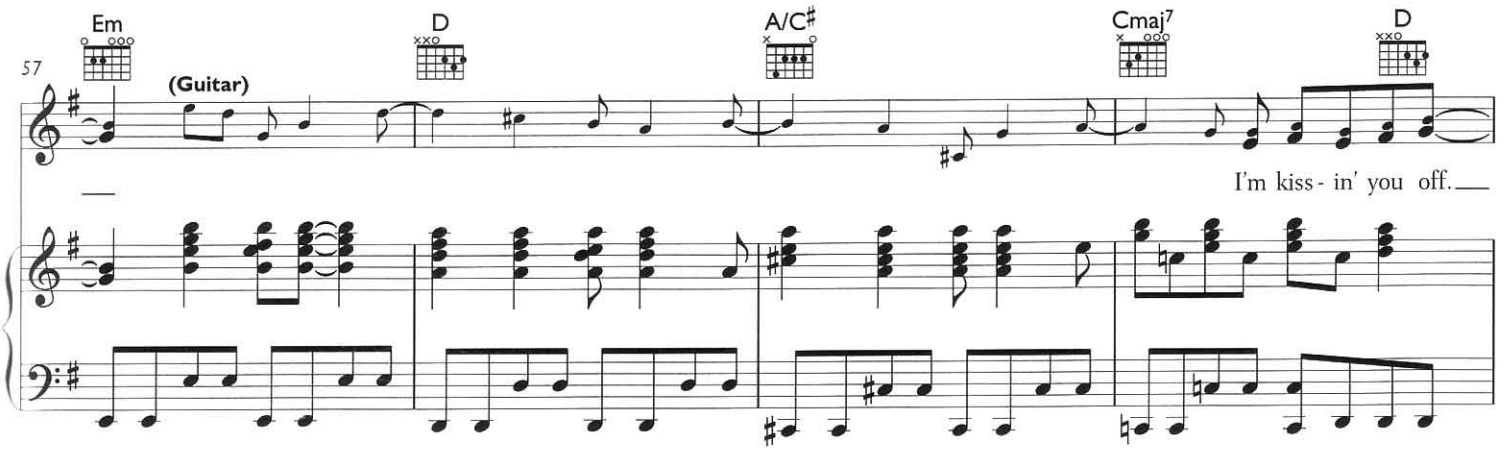
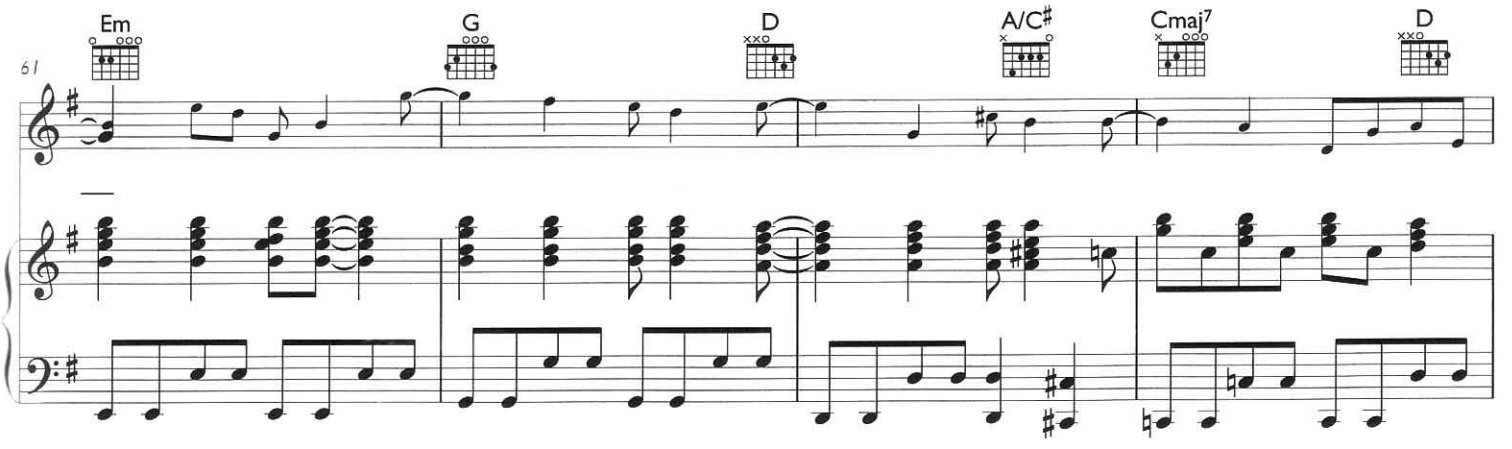

Em
G
17
say you see what's un - der me that the gloss has washed a - way. But
2. Spare this child your side - ways smile that crack in your ve - neer.
Em
G
21
you're the one whose co - lour's gone from love to dir - ty grey.
Some blue broad will spoil your rod, it just takes pa - tience dear. They
C
Bm
Em
25
Ques - tions come a - live in the mid - dle of the day. (Ov - er and ov - er a - gain.)
rush you for your life but you'll nev - er beat the game. (Old - er and old - er you get.)
C
Bm
D
B/D♯
29
Watch me start a fire in the mid - dle of your shade. (That's why I'm tell - ing you I'm gon- na...)
Crush you like a gyre but the gim - ble's all the same. (Oh no, I think it's hap - pen - ing.)

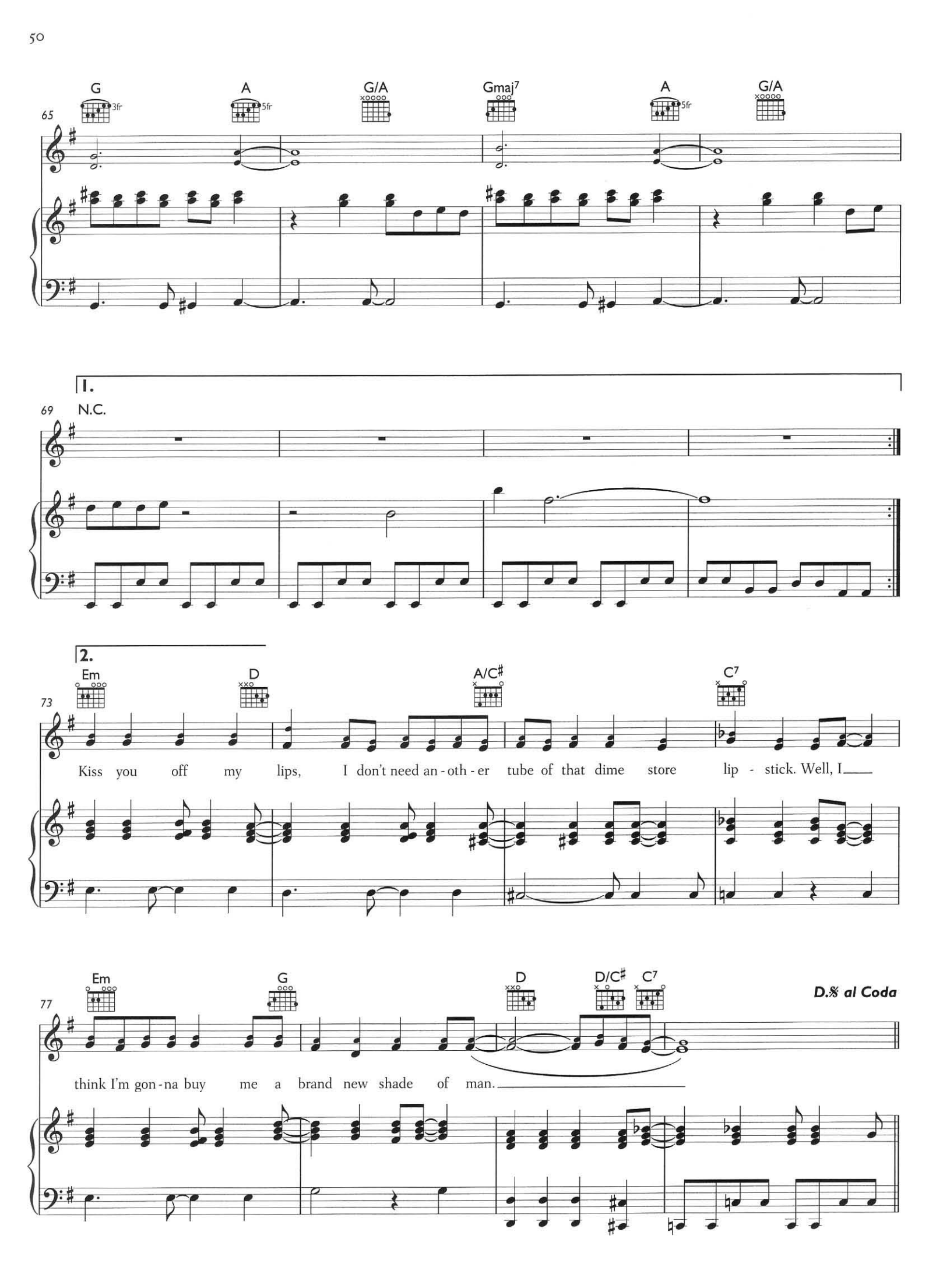

33
Em
D
A/C♯
C7
D
Kiss you off my lips, I don't need an-oth-er tube of that dime store lip - stick. Well, I
37
Em
G
D
D/C♯
C7
think I'm gon-na buy me a brand new shade of man.
41
Em
D
A/C♯
C7
D
Kiss you off my lips, it's stand-ing room on-ly for a piece of my pig - ment, so ex -
45
Em
G
D
D/C♯
C7
- cuse me a min-ute while I sup-ply de - mand.

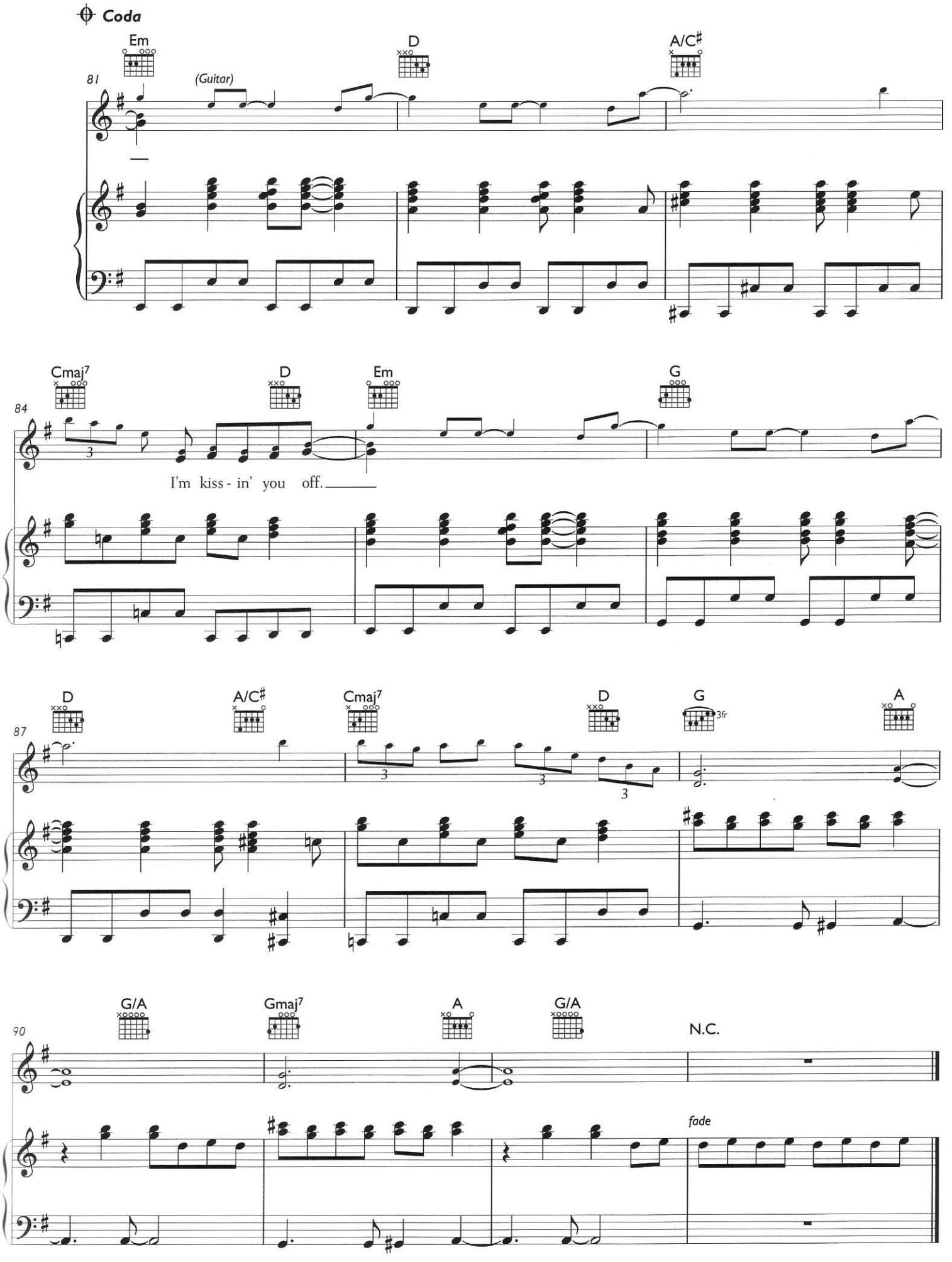

49
G
G♯
A
3fr
4fr
5fr
Kiss you off these lips of mine, kiss you off for a cus-tom shine,


53
G
G♯
A
3fr
4fr
5fr
To Coda
pissed yours tru - ly off this time. It's why I ain't just kiss - in' you, I'm kiss - in' you off.


57
Em
D
A/C♯
Cmaj7
D
(Guitar)
I'm kiss - in' you off.

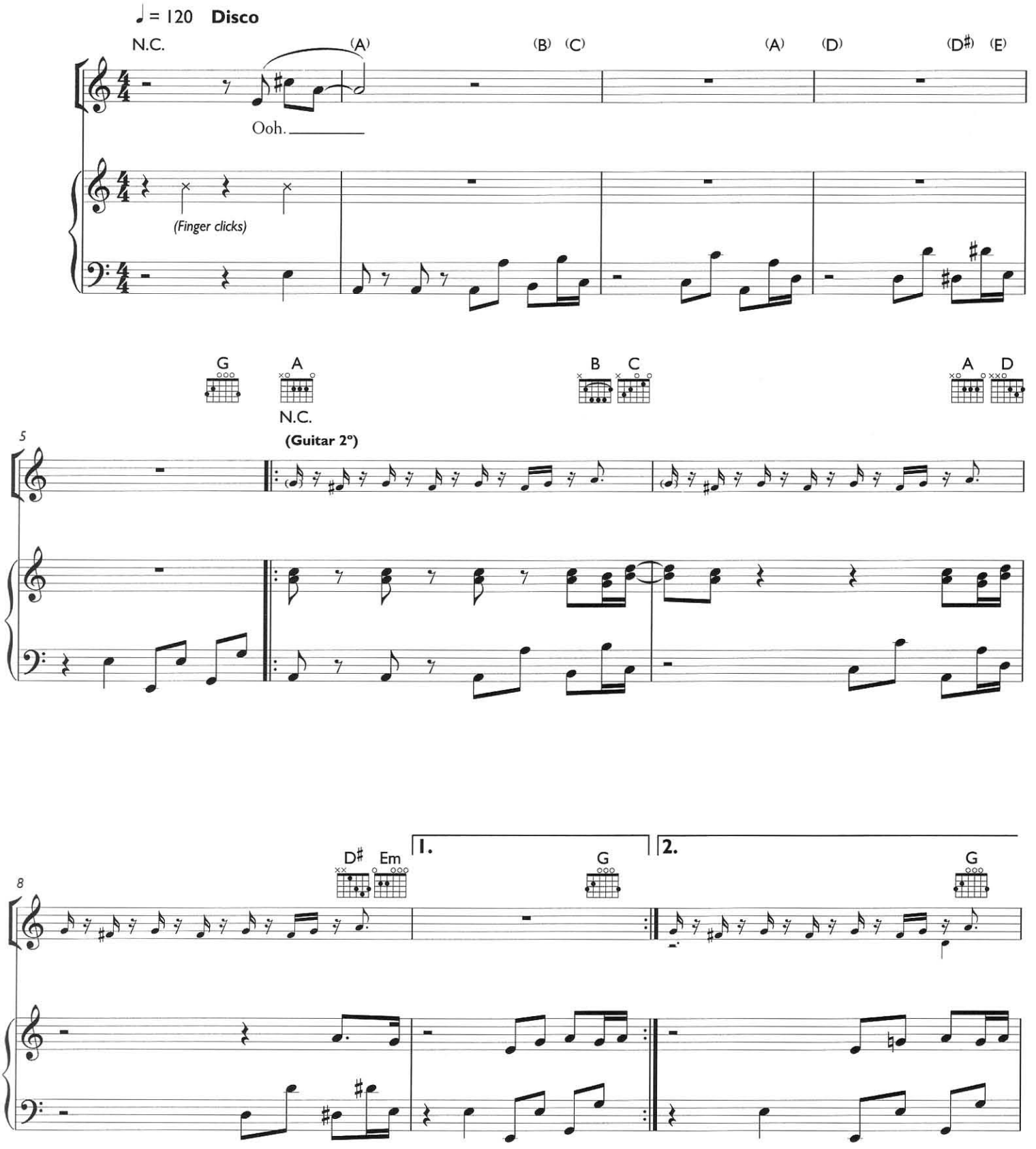

61
Em
G
D
A/C♯
Cmaj7
D


G
3fr
A
5fr
G/A
Gmaj7
A
5fr
G/A
65
1.
69
N.C.
2.
Em
D
A/C♯
C7
73
Kiss you off my lips, I don't need an - oth - er tube of that dime store lip - stick. Well, I
Em
G
D
D/C♯
C7
D.𝄋 al Coda
77
think I'm gon - na buy me a brand new shade of man.


Coda
Em
D
A/C♯
81
(Guitar)
Cmaj7
D
Em
G
84
I'm kiss - in' you off.
D
A/C♯
Cmaj7
D
G
3fr
A
87
G/A
Gmaj7
A
G/A
N.C.
90
fade

OOH

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman, Jason Sellards and Derek Gruen



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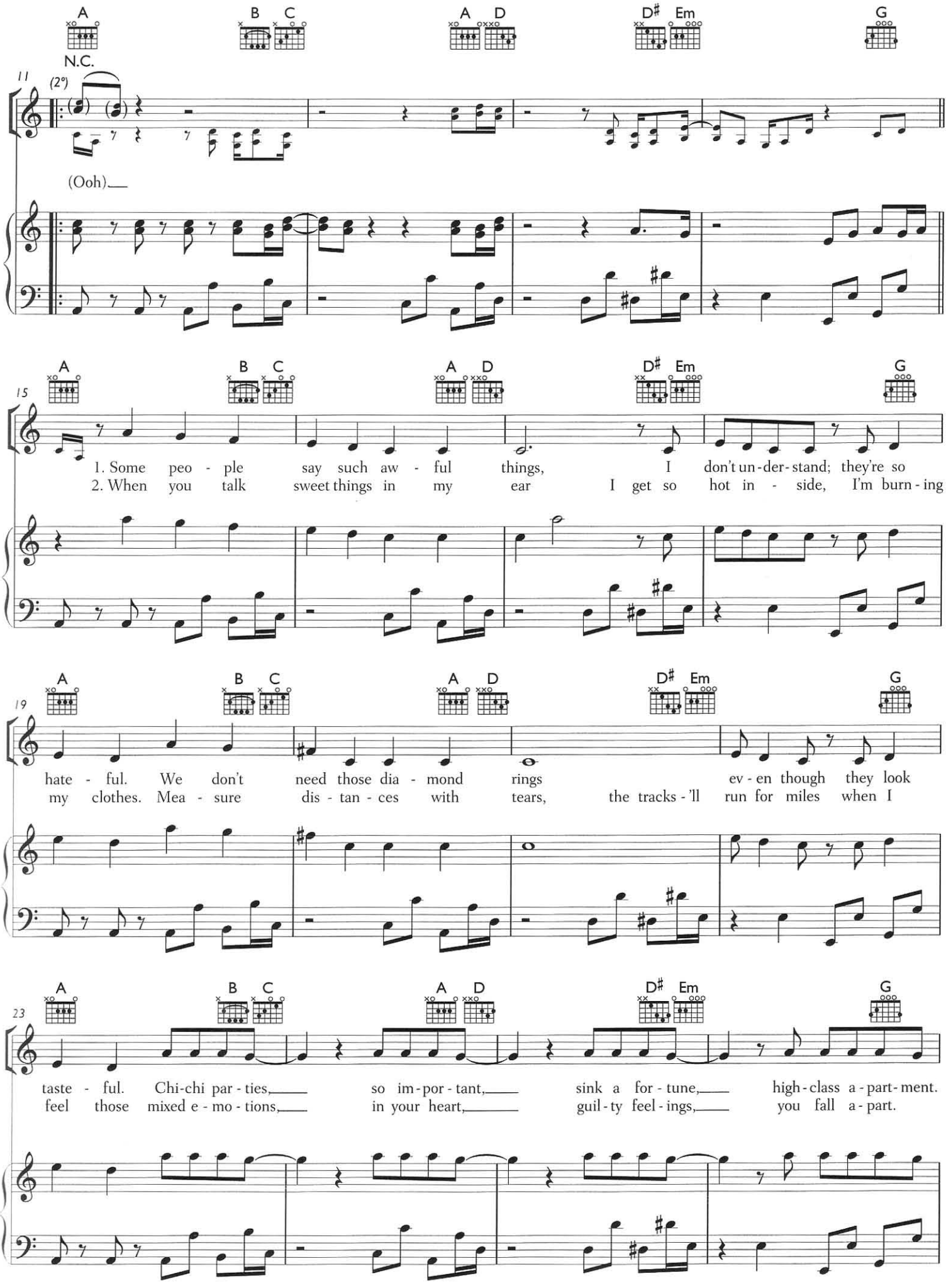
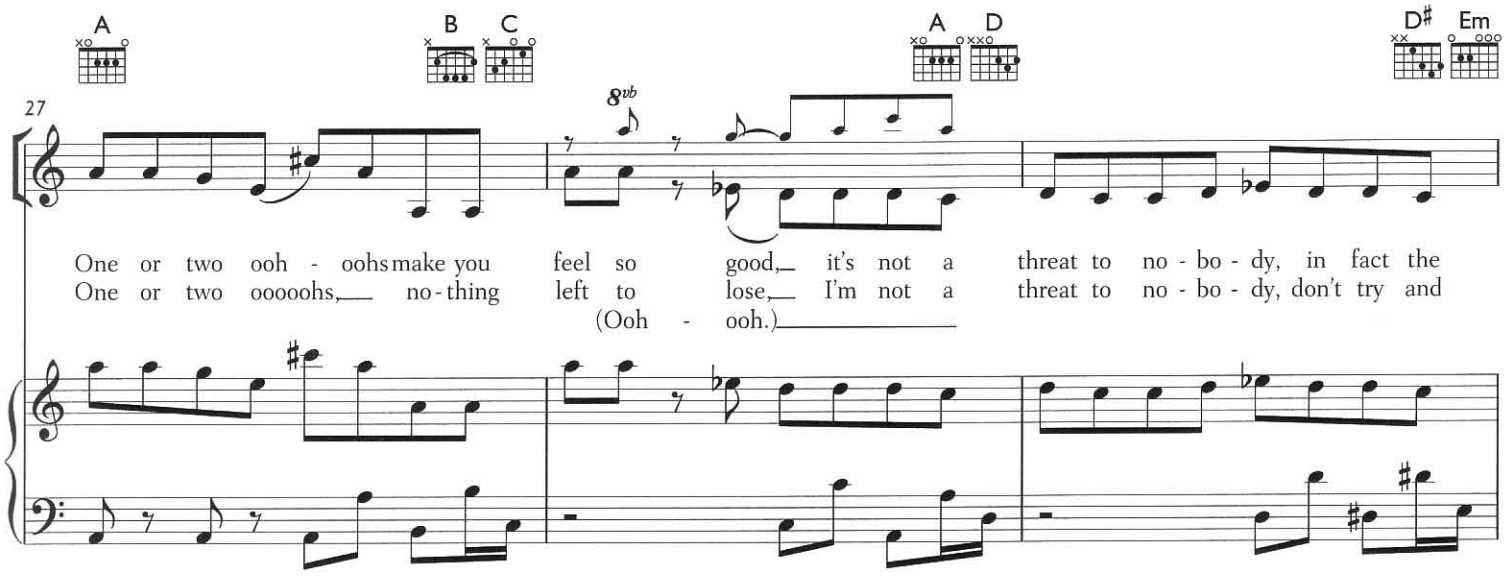
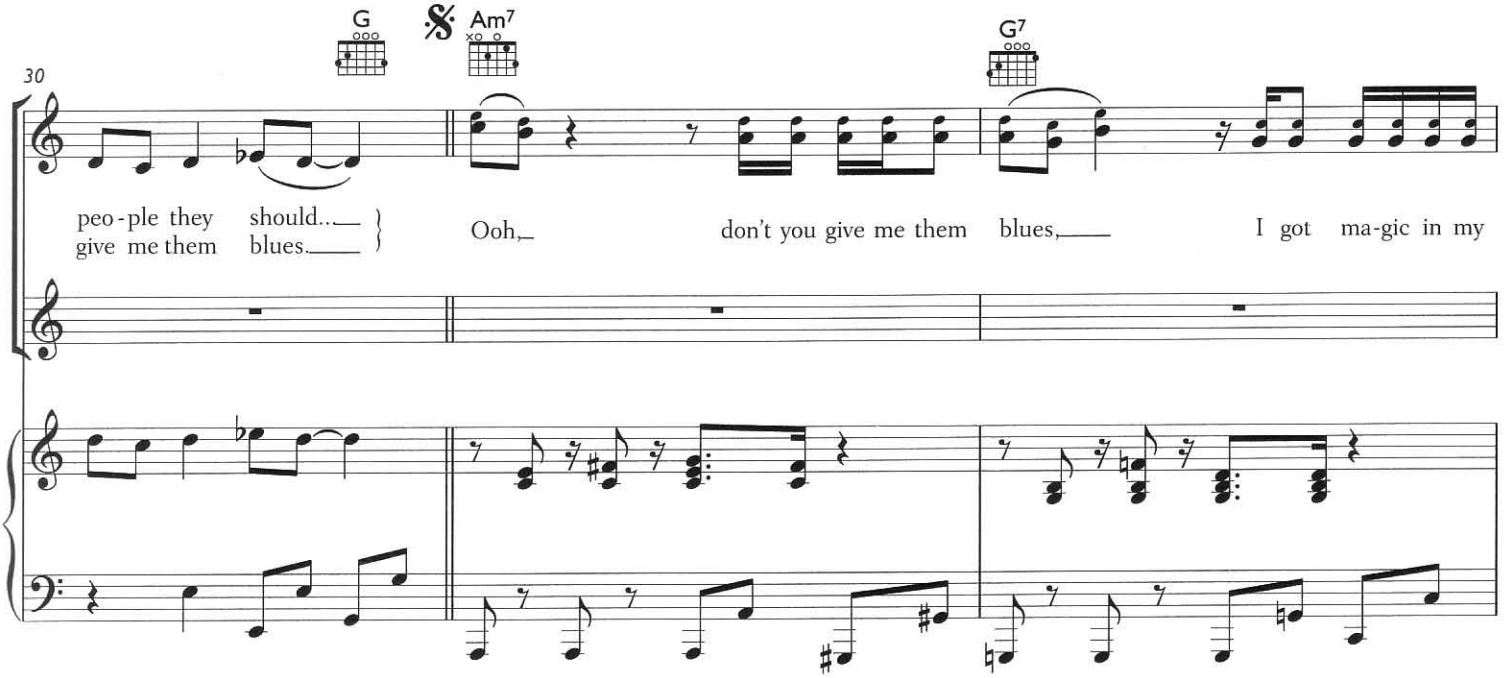
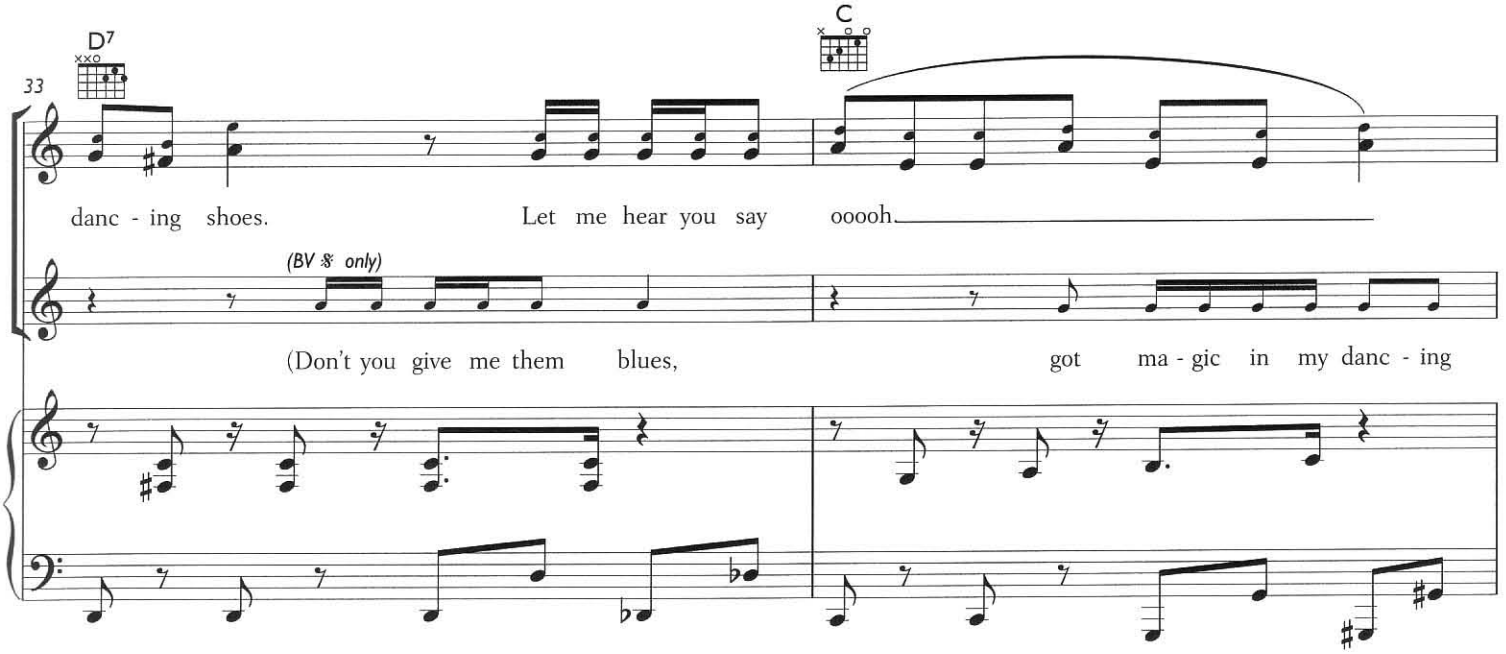
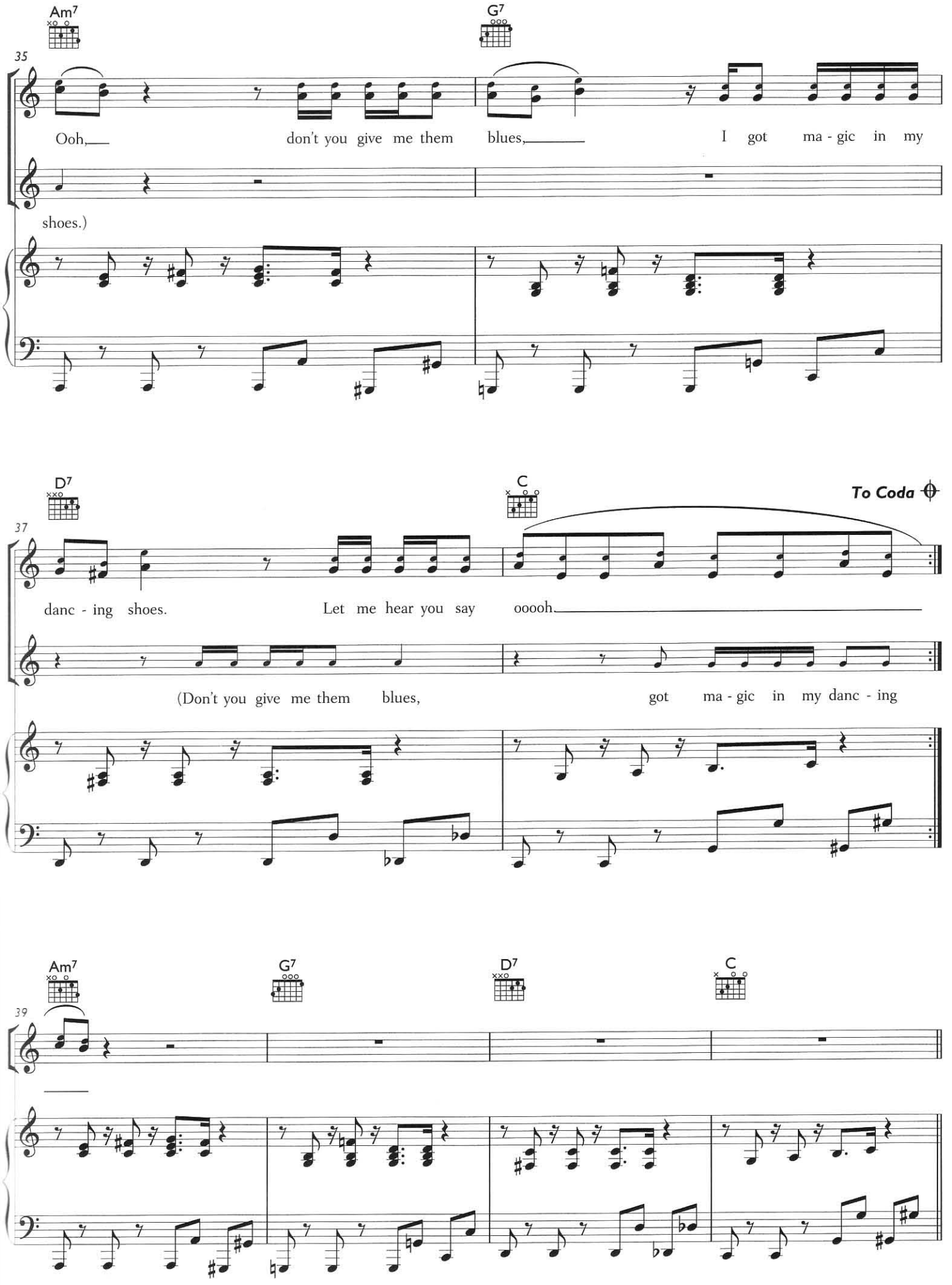
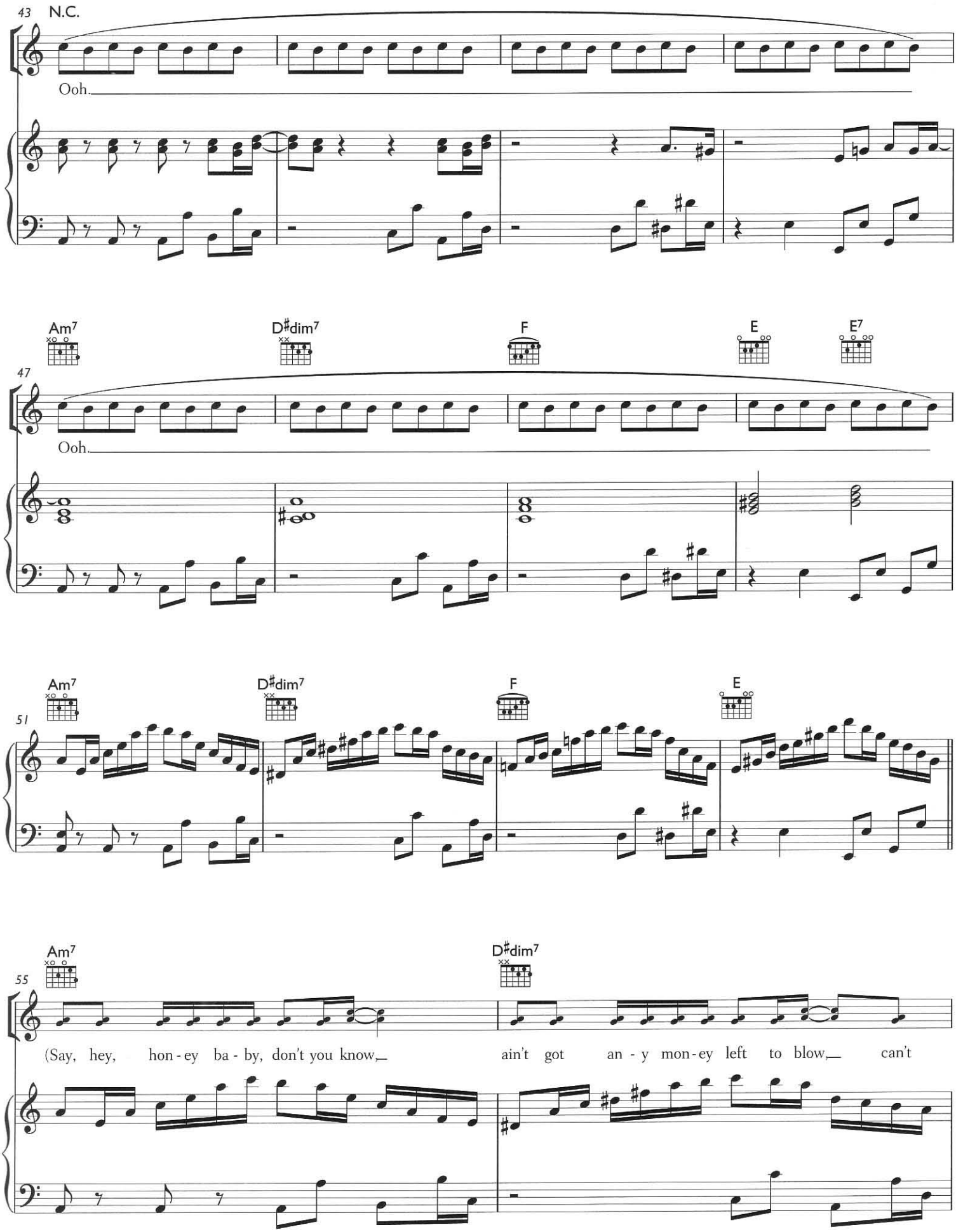

A B C A D D# Em G
N.C.
11
(2°)
(Ooh)
15
1. Some peo - ple say such aw - ful things, I don't un - der - stand; they're so
2. When you talk sweet things in my ear I get so hot in - side, I'm burn - ing
19
hate - ful. We don't need those dia - mond rings ev - en though they look
my clothes. Mea - sure dis - tan - ces with tears, the tracks - 'll run for miles when I
23
taste - ful. Chi-chi par - ties, so im - por - tant, sink a for - tune, high - class a - part - ment.
feel those mixed e - mo - tions, in your heart, guil - ty feel - ings, you fall a - part.

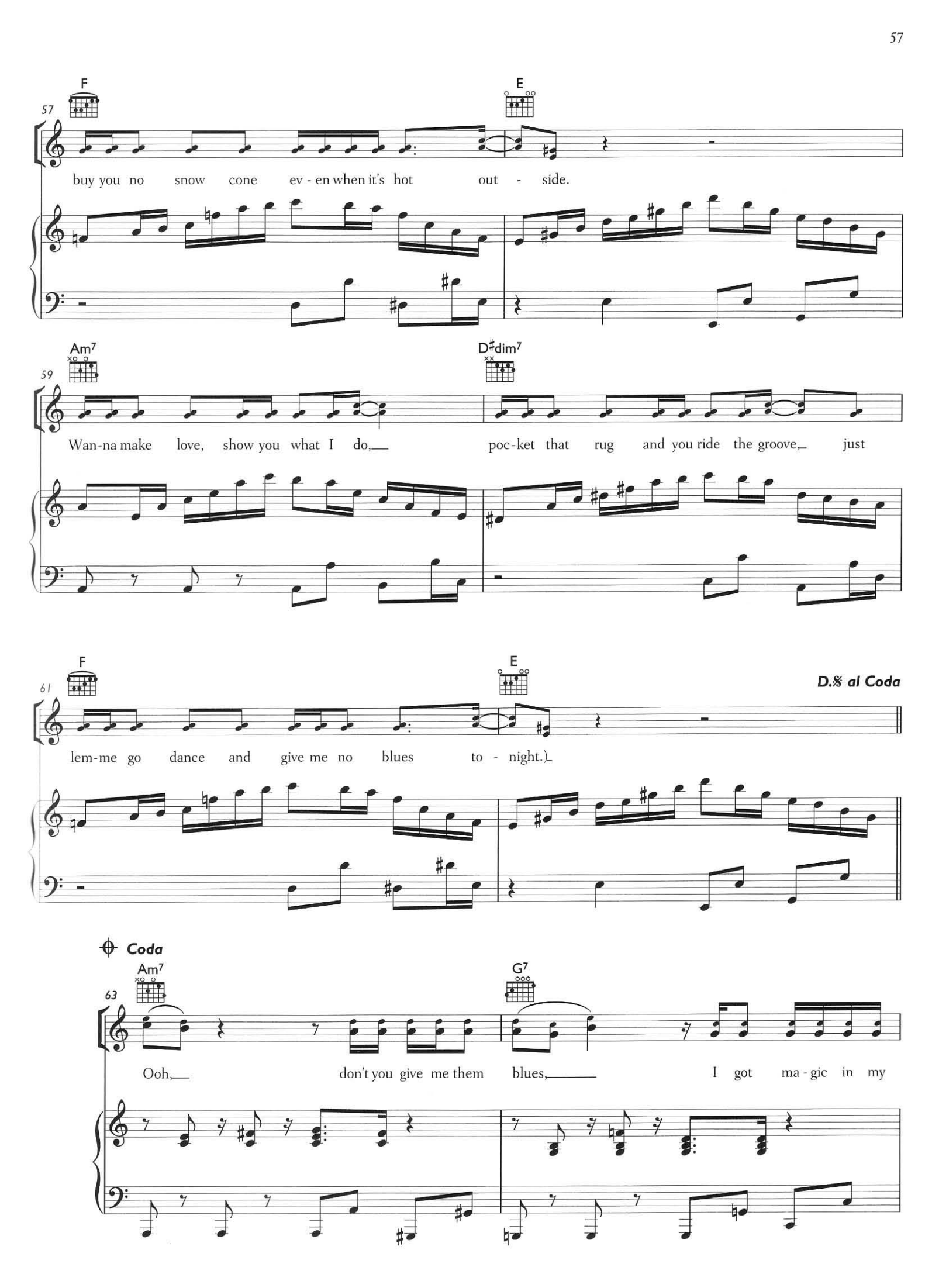

A
B
C
A
D
D#
Em
27
8vb
One or two ooh - oohs make you feel so good, it's not a threat to no - bo - dy, in fact the
One or two oooohs, no - thing left to lose, I'm not a threat to no - bo - dy, don't try and
(Ooh - ooh.)

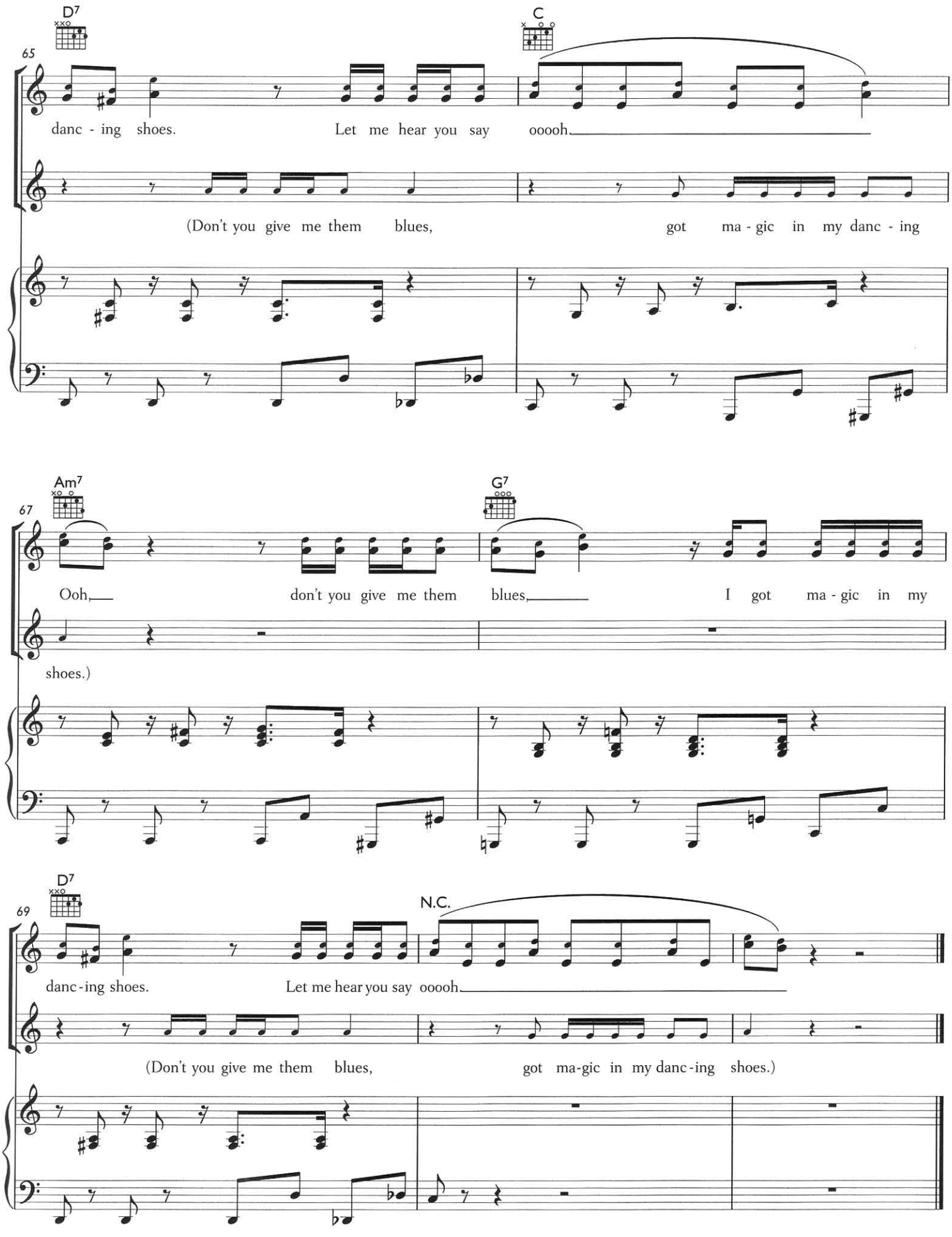

G
Am7
G7
30
peo - ple they should...
give me them blues.
Ooh, don't you give me them blues, I got ma-gic in my


D7
C
33
danc - ing shoes. Let me hear you say ooooh
(BV 𝄋 only)
(Don't you give me them blues, got ma - gic in my danc - ing


Am7
G7
35
Ooh, don't you give me them blues, I got ma - gic in my
shoes.)
D7
C
To Coda
37
danc - ing shoes. Let me hear you say ooooh
(Don't you give me them blues, got ma - gic in my danc - ing
Am7
G7
D7
C
39

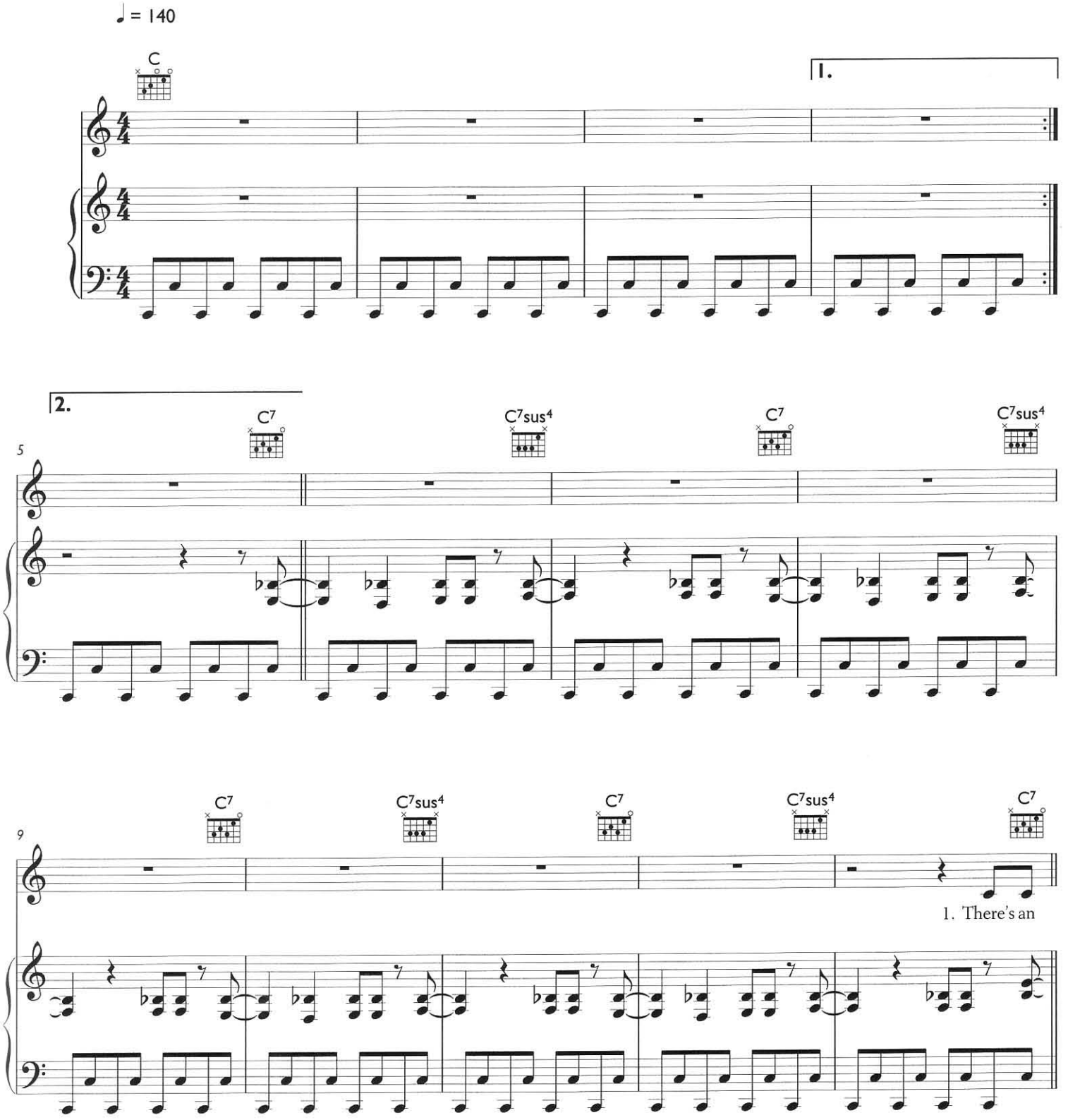

43
N.C.
Ooh.
Am7
D♯dim7
F
E
E7
47
Ooh.
Am7
D♯dim7
F
E
51
Am7
D♯dim7
55
(Say, hey, hon - ey ba - by, don't you know, ain't got an - y mon - ey left to blow, can't


F
E
57
buy you no snow cone ev - en when it's hot out - side.
Am7
D♯dim7
59
Wan-na make love, show you what I do, poc-ket that rug and you ride the groove, just
F
E
61
D.𝄋 al Coda
lem-me go dance and give me no blues to - night.)
Coda
Am7
G7
63
Ooh, don't you give me them blues, I got ma - gic in my


D7
C
65
danc - ing shoes.
Let me hear you say
ooooh
(Don't you give me them blues,
got ma - gic in my danc - ing
Am7
G7
67
Ooh,
don't you give me them blues,
I got ma - gic in my
shoes.)
D7
N.C.
69
danc-ing shoes.
Let me hear you say ooooh
(Don't you give me them blues,
got ma-gic in my danc-ing shoes.)

PAUL McCARTNEY

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman, Jason Sellards,
Derek Gruen and Carlos Alomar



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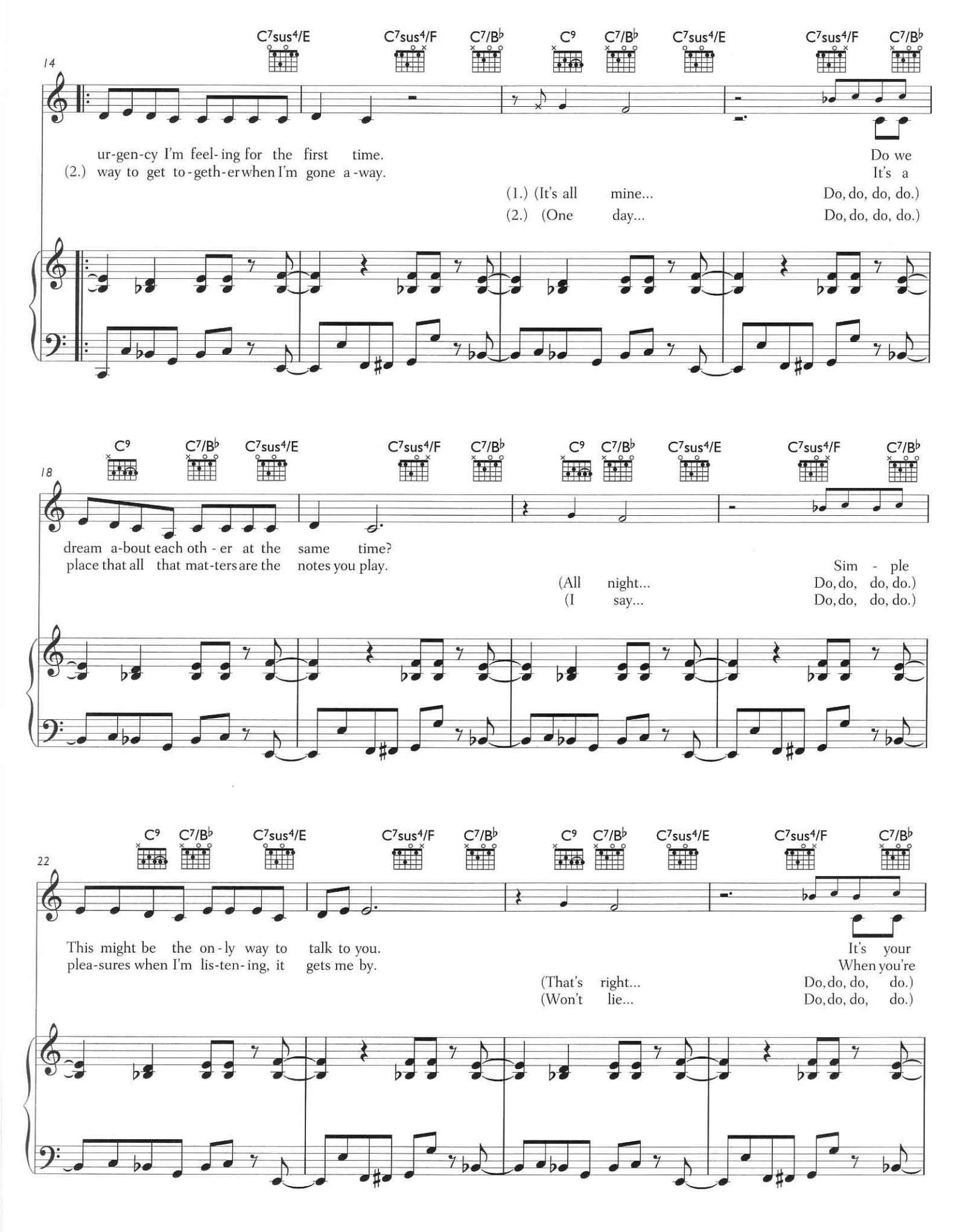
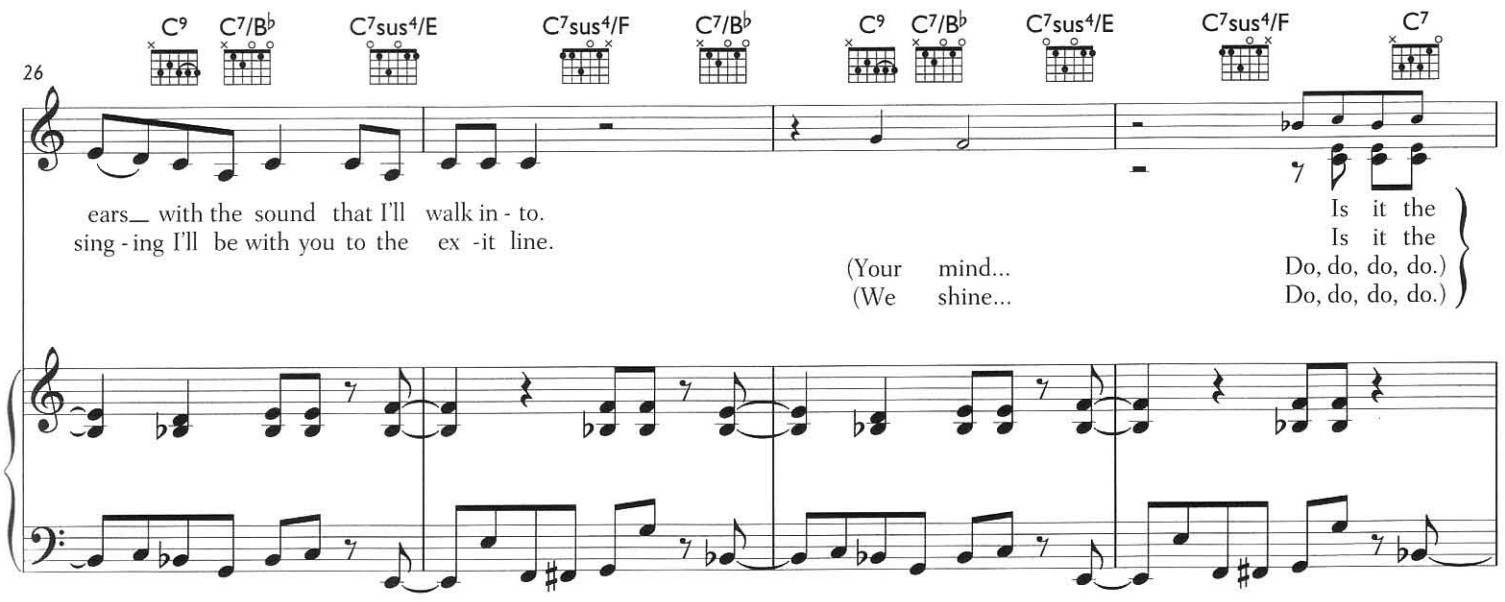
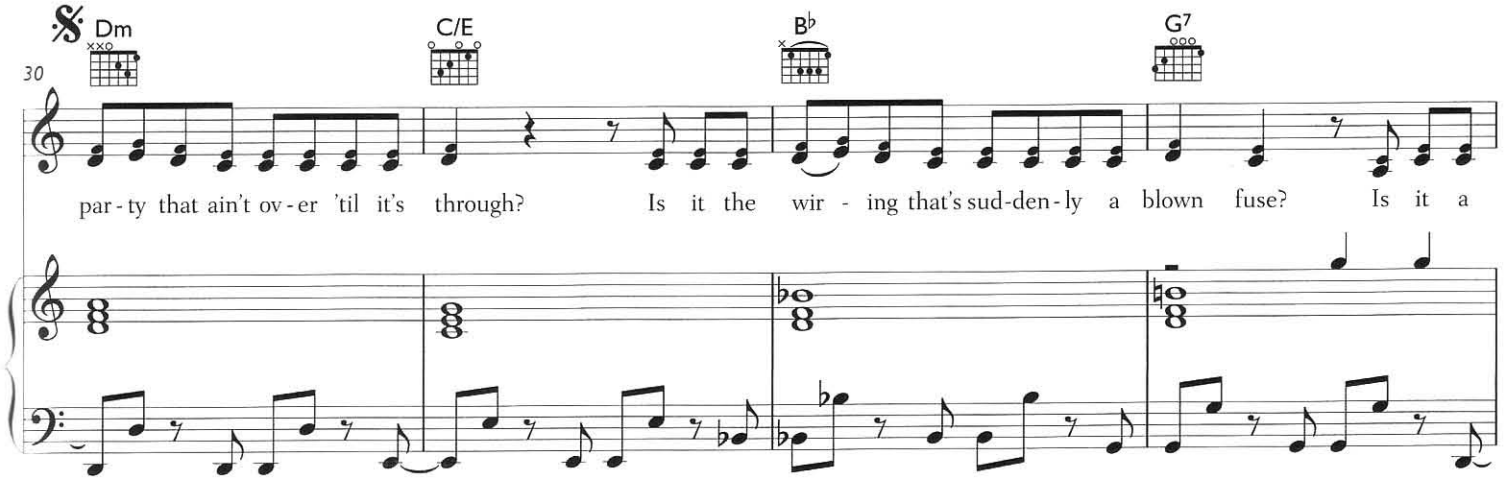
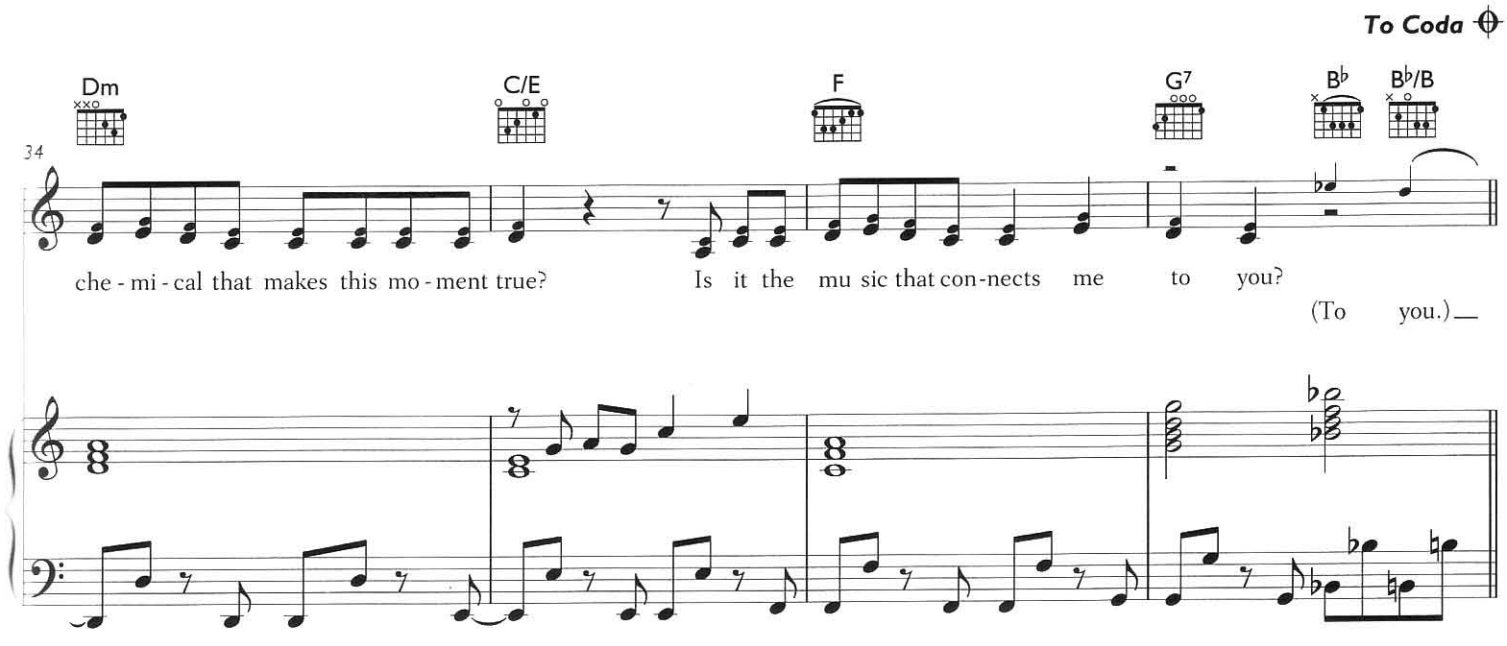
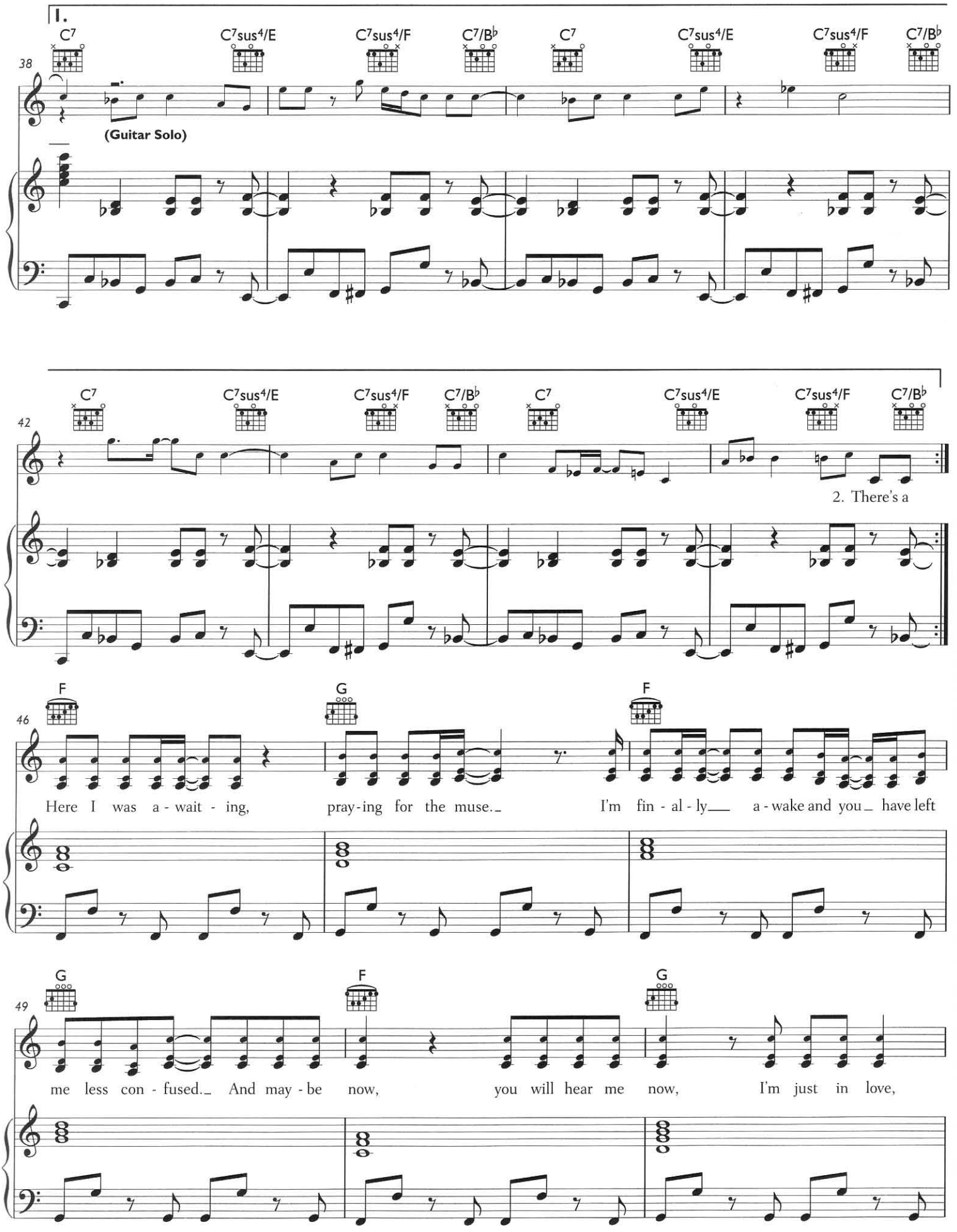
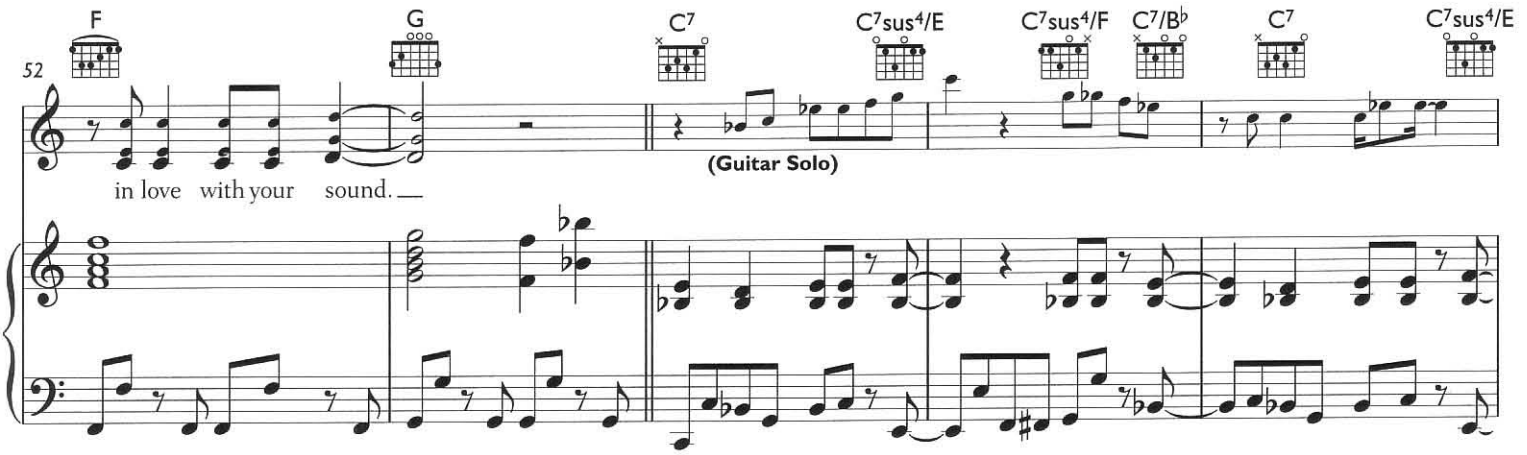

14
C7sus4/E C7sus4/F C7/B♭ C9 C7/B♭ C7sus4/E C7sus4/F C7/B♭
ur-gen-cy I'm feel-ing for the first time.
(2.) way to get to-geth-er when I'm gone a-way.
Do we
It's a
(1.) (It's all mine...
(2.) (One day...
Do, do, do, do.)
Do, do, do, do.)
18
C9 C7/B♭ C7sus4/E C7sus4/F C7/B♭ C9 C7/B♭ C7sus4/E C7sus4/F C7/B♭
dream a-bout each oth-er at the same time?
place that all that mat-ters are the notes you play.
Sim - ple
(All night...
(I say...
Do, do, do, do.)
Do, do, do, do.)
22
C9 C7/B♭ C7sus4/E C7sus4/F C7/B♭ C9 C7/B♭ C7sus4/E C7sus4/F C7/B♭
This might be the on-ly way to talk to you.
plea-sures when I'm lis-ten-ing, it gets me by.
It's your
When you're
(That's right...
(Won't lie...
Do, do, do, do.)
Do, do, do, do.)

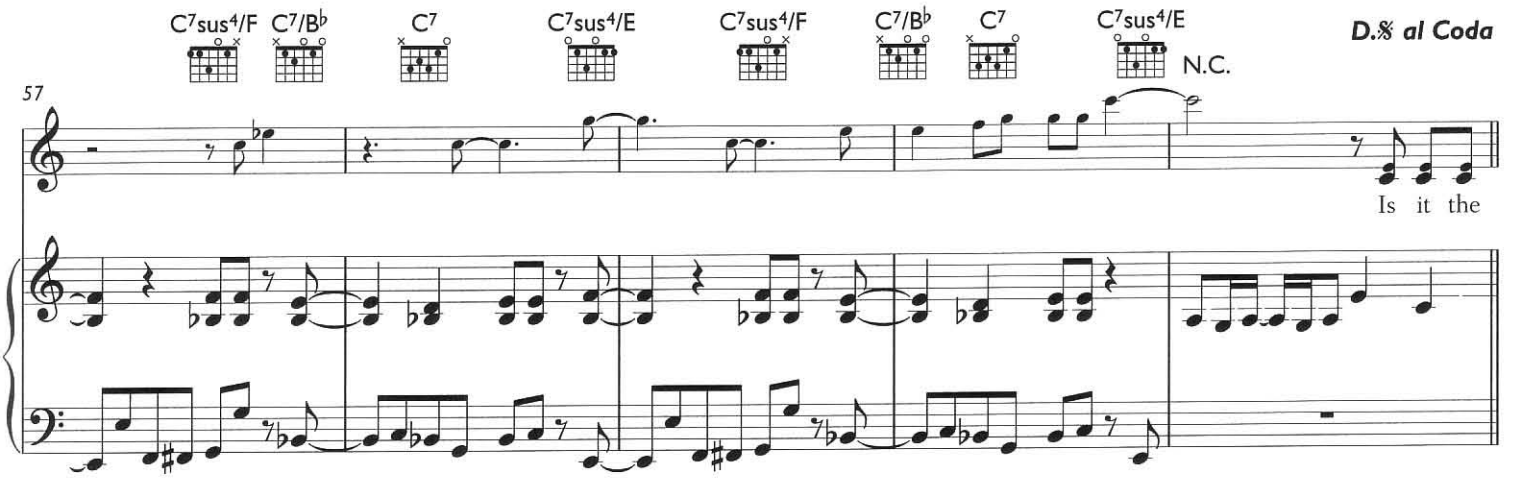

26
C9
C7/B♭
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
C9
C7/B♭
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7
ears_ with the sound that I'll walk in - to.
sing - ing I'll be with you to the ex -it line.
(Your mind...
(We shine...
Is it the
Is it the
Do, do, do, do.)
Do, do, do, do.)

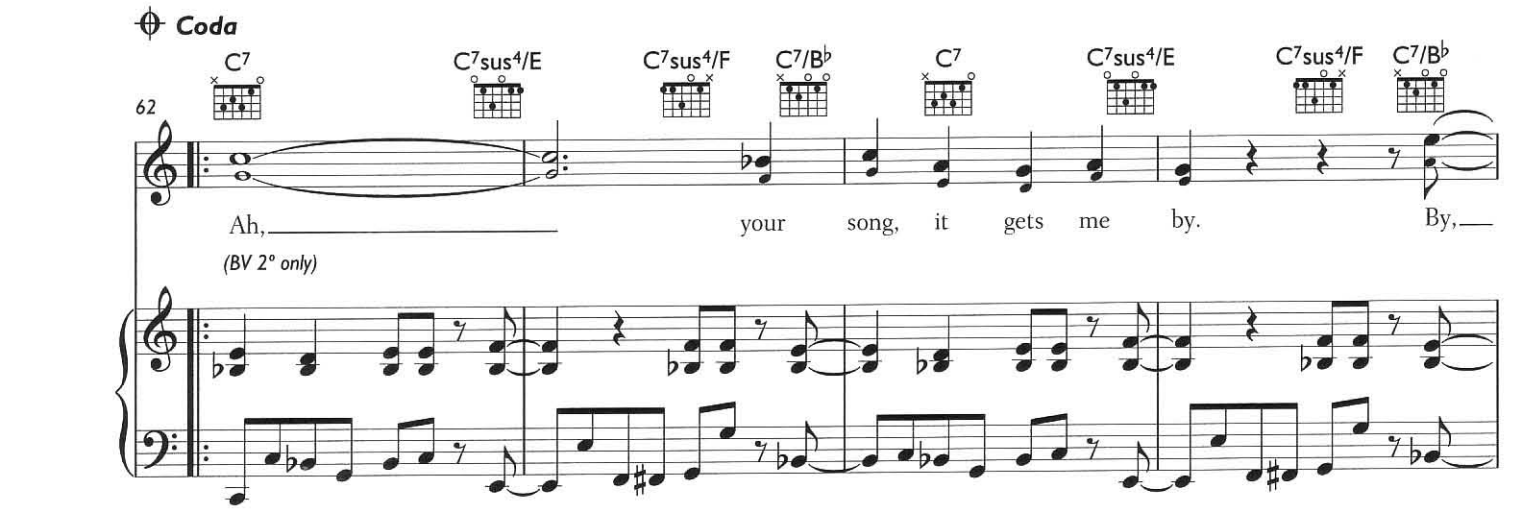

30
Dm
C/E
B♭
G7
par - ty that ain't ov - er 'til it's through? Is it the wir - ing that's sud-den - ly a blown fuse? Is it a

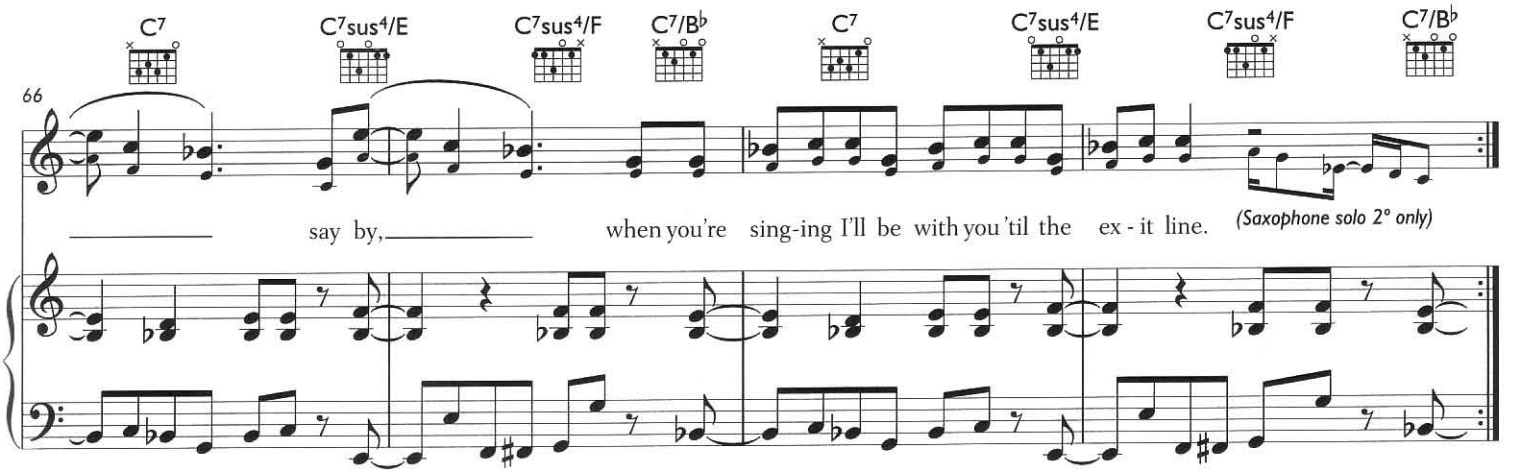

To Coda
34
Dm
C/E
F
G7
B♭
B♭/B
che - mi - cal that makes this mo - ment true? Is it the mu sic that con-nects me to you?
(To you.)_

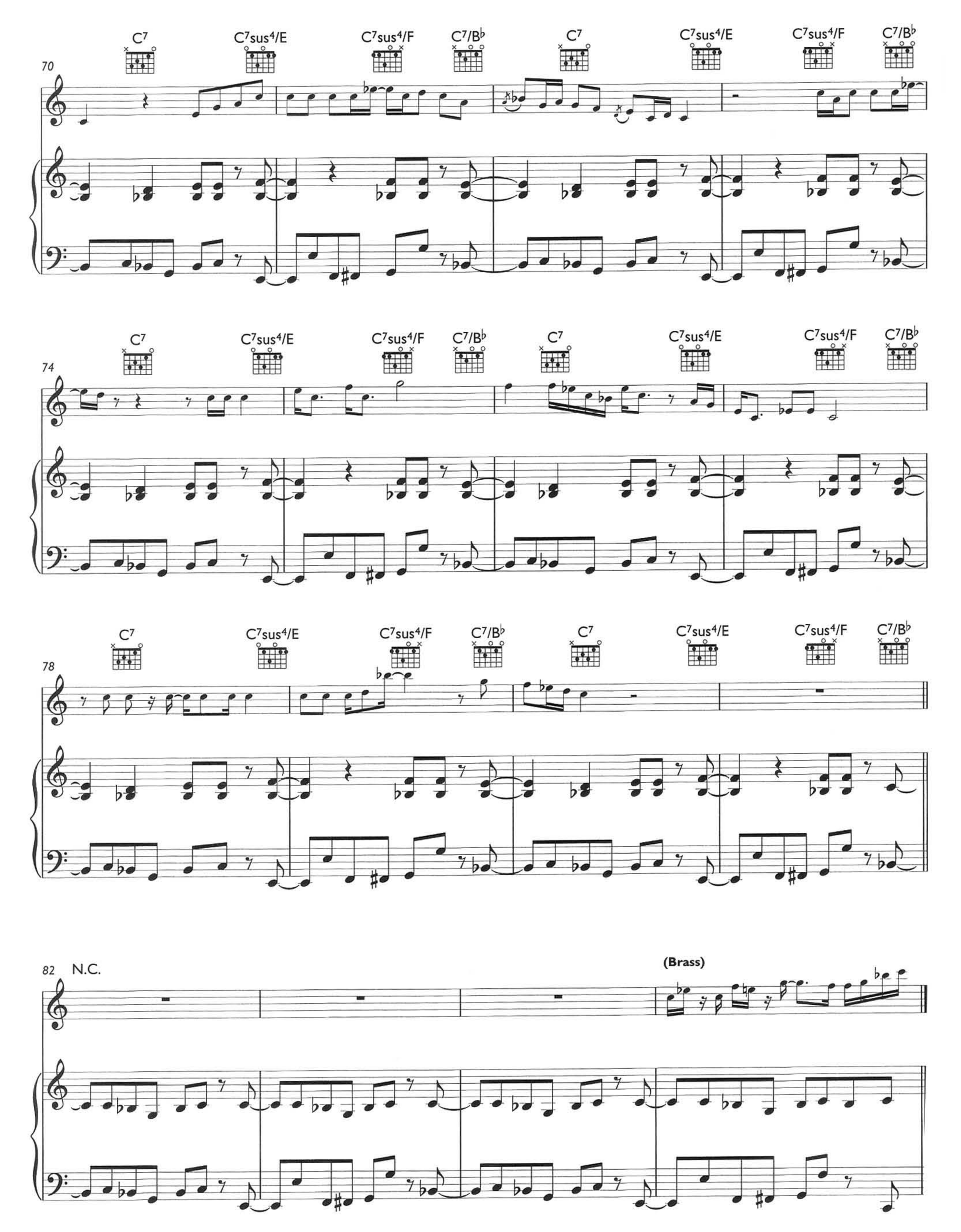

1.
38
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
(Guitar Solo)
42
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
2. There's a
46
F
G
F
Here I was a - wait - ing, pray - ing for the muse. I'm fin - al - ly a - wake and you have left
49
G
F
G
me less con - fused. And may - be now, you will hear me now, I'm just in love,


52
F
G
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
C7
C7sus4/E
in love with your sound.
(Guitar Solo)


57
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
C7
C7sus4/E
N.C.
D.𝄋 al Coda
Is it the

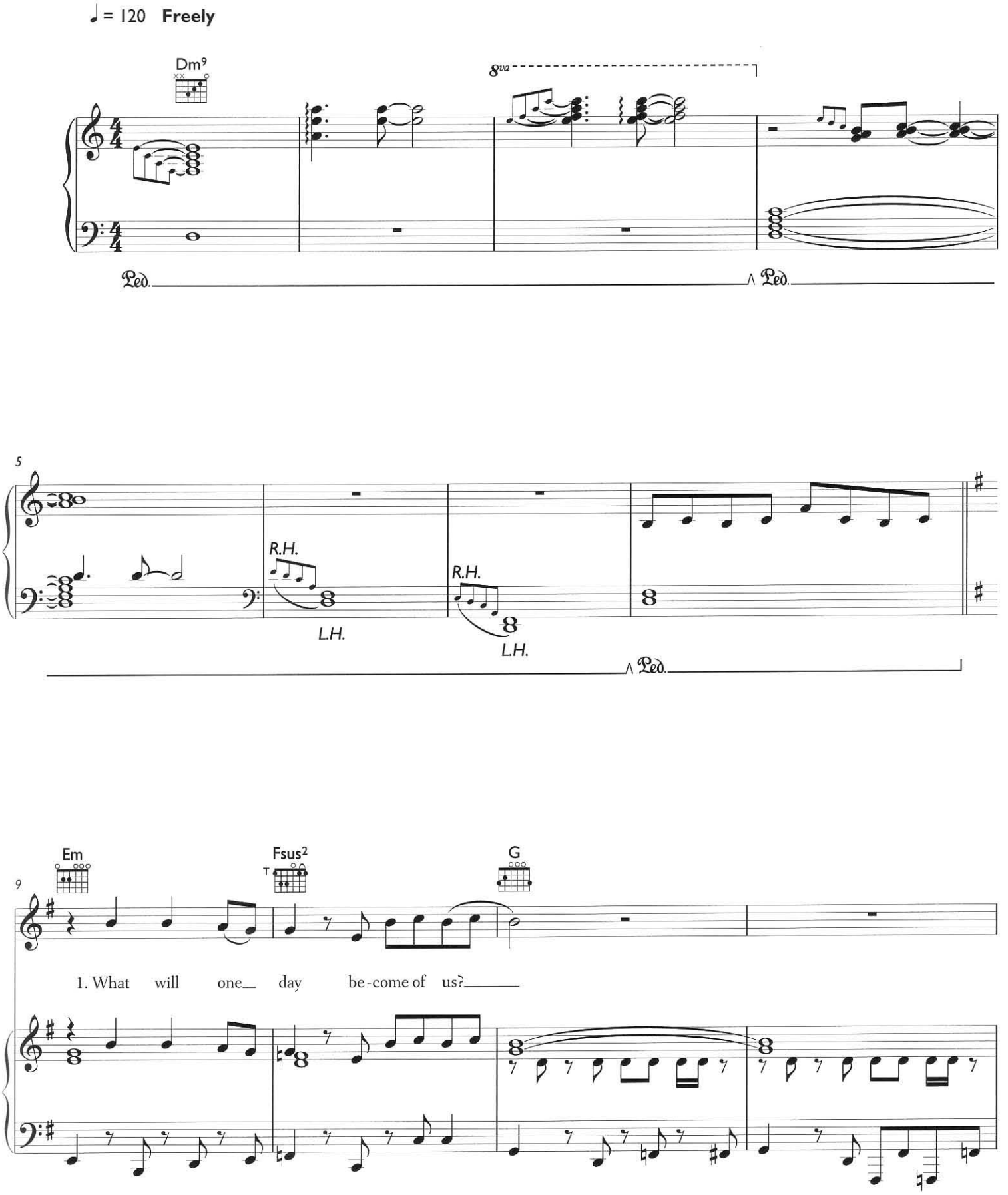

Coda
62
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
Ah,
your song, it gets me by.
By,
(BV 2° only)


66
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
say by,
when you're sing-ing I'll be with you 'til the ex - it line.
(Saxophone solo 2° only)


70
C7
C7sus4/E
C7sus4/F
C7/B♭
74
78
82
N.C.
(Brass)

THE OTHER SIDE

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman, Jason Sellards and John Garden



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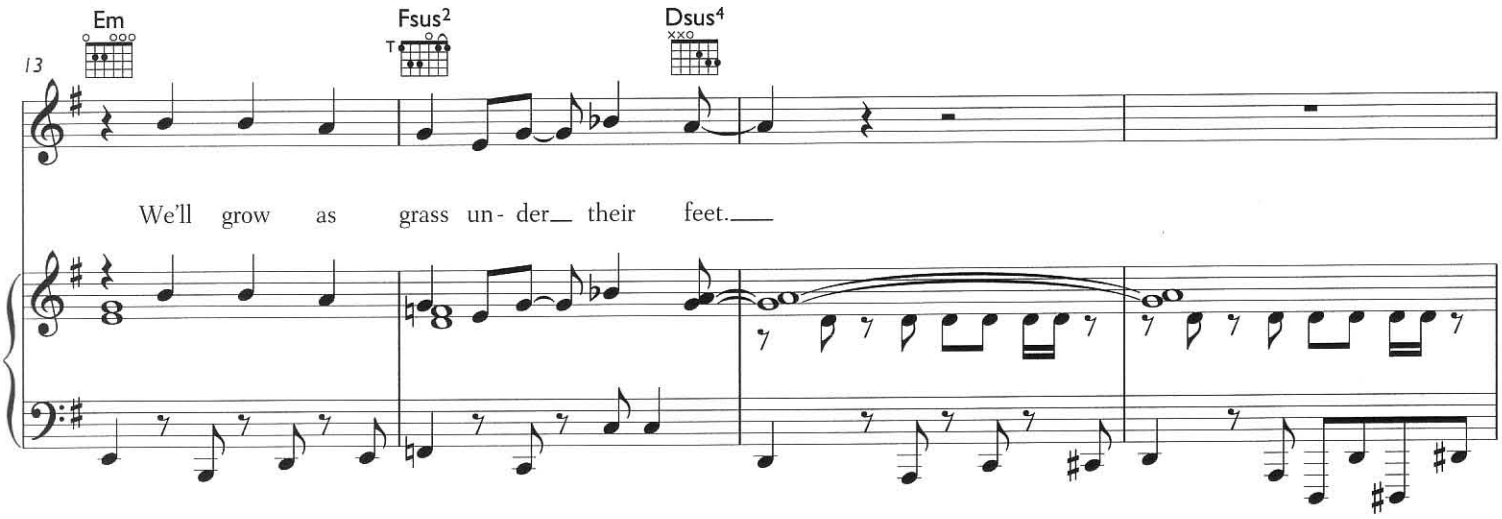
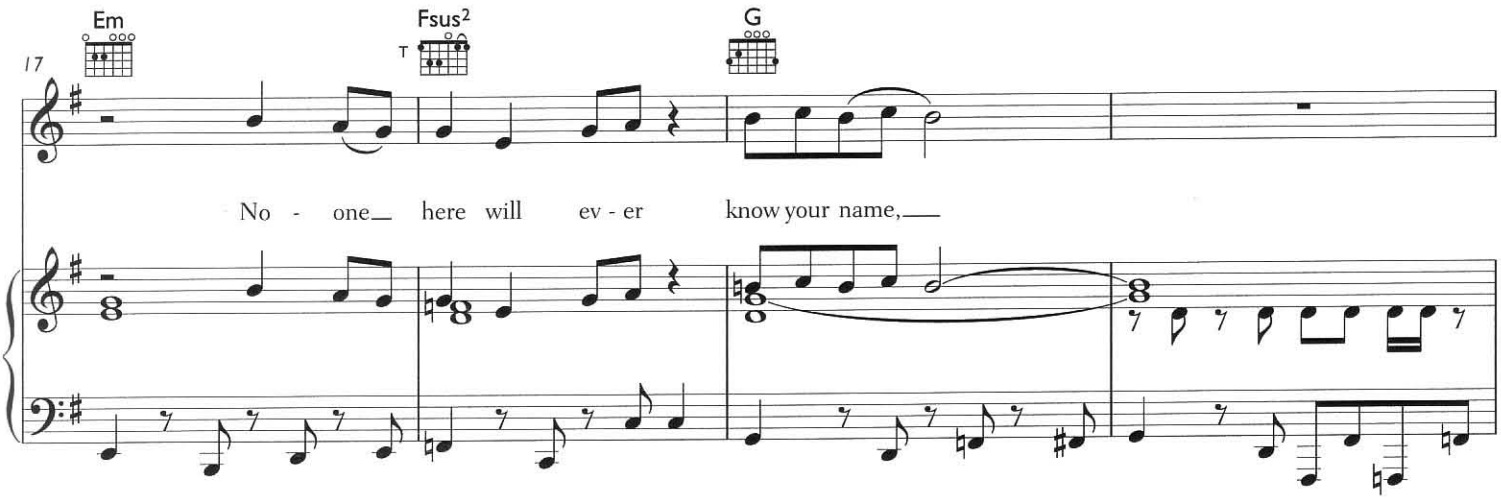
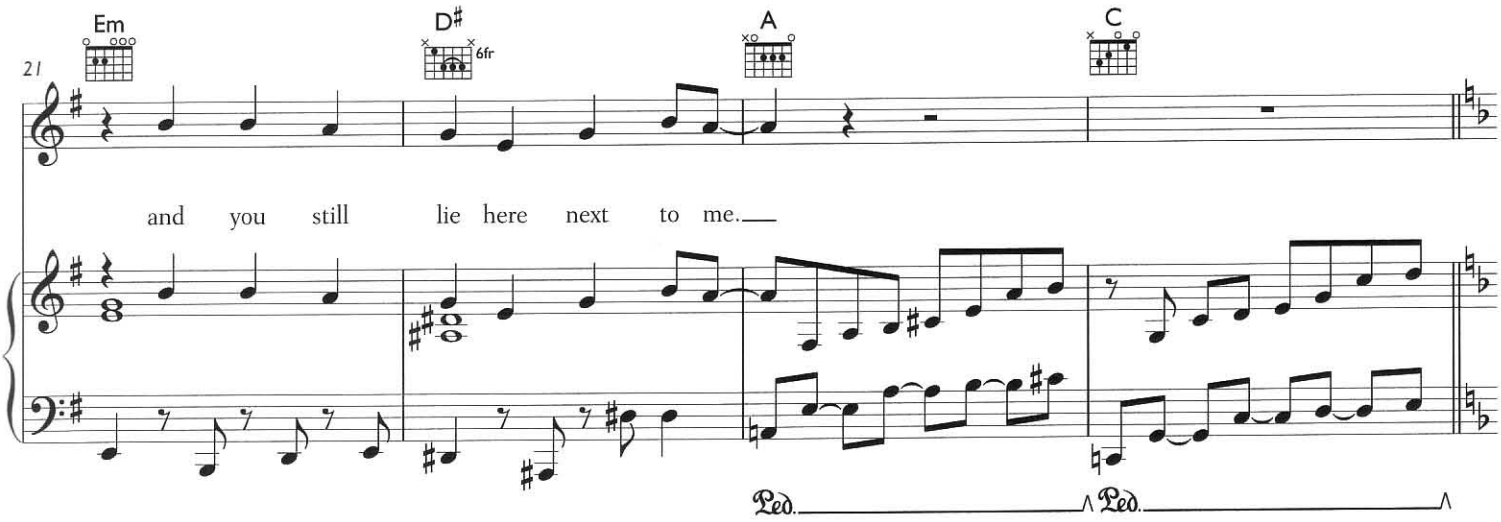
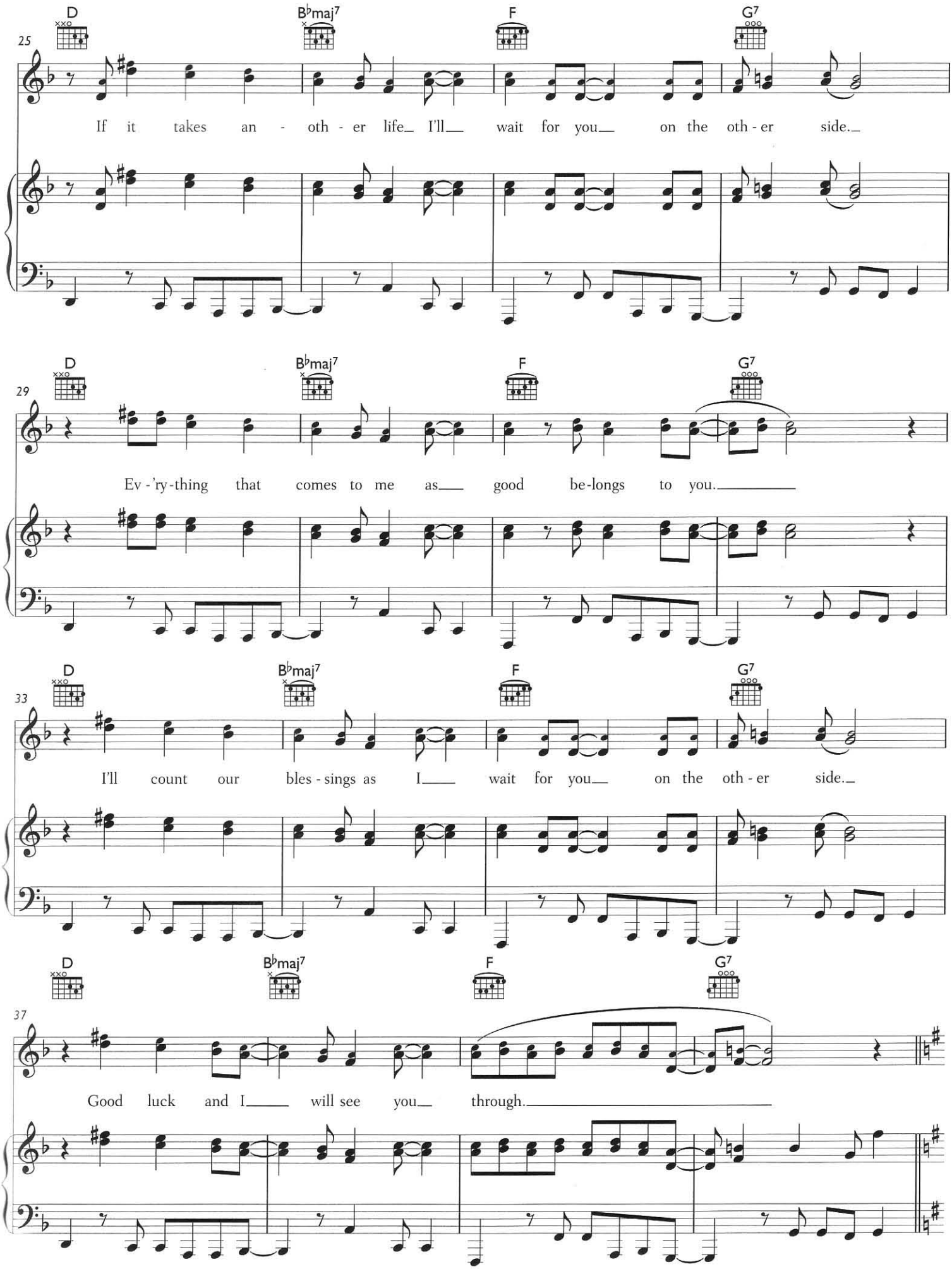
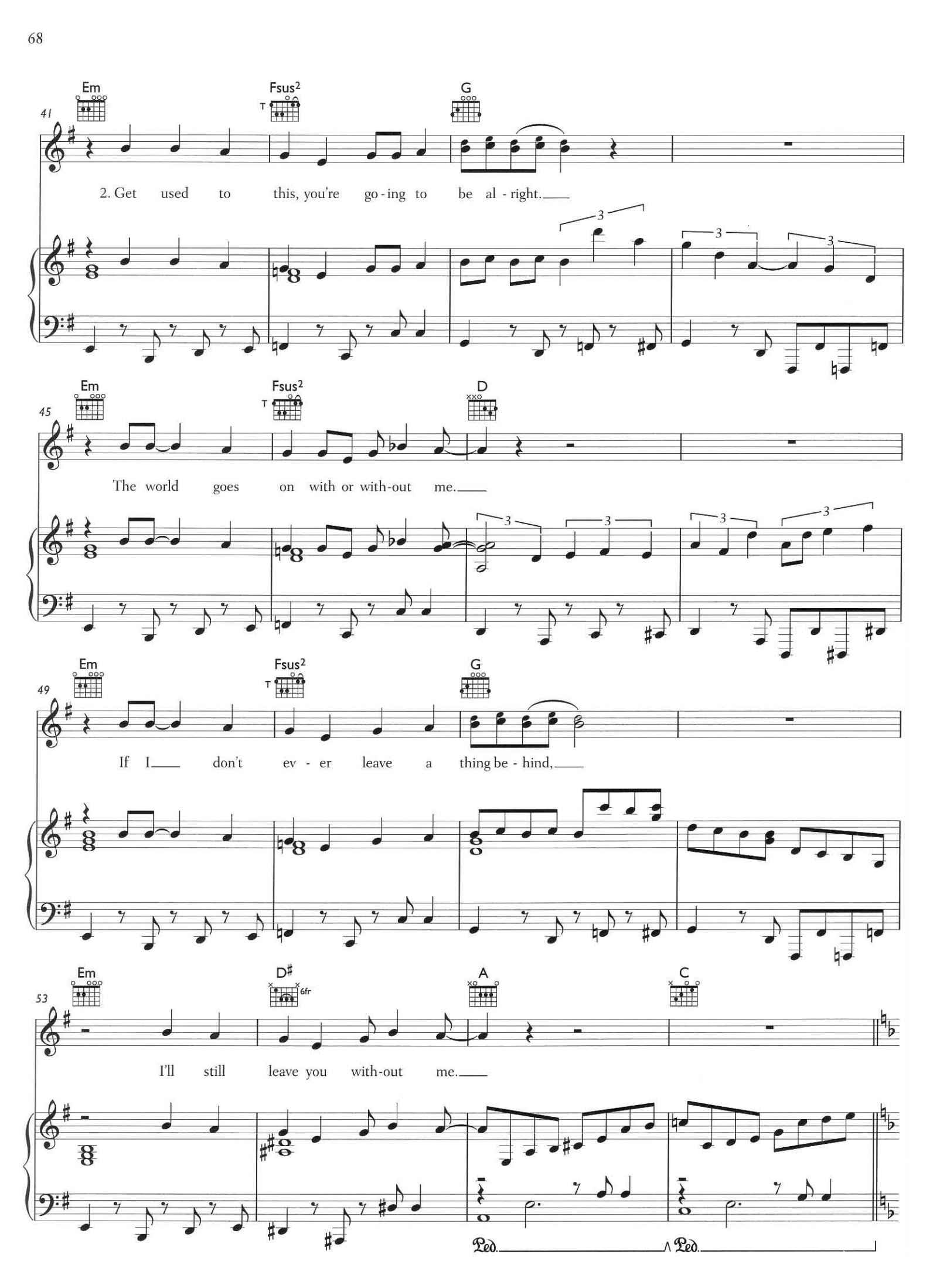
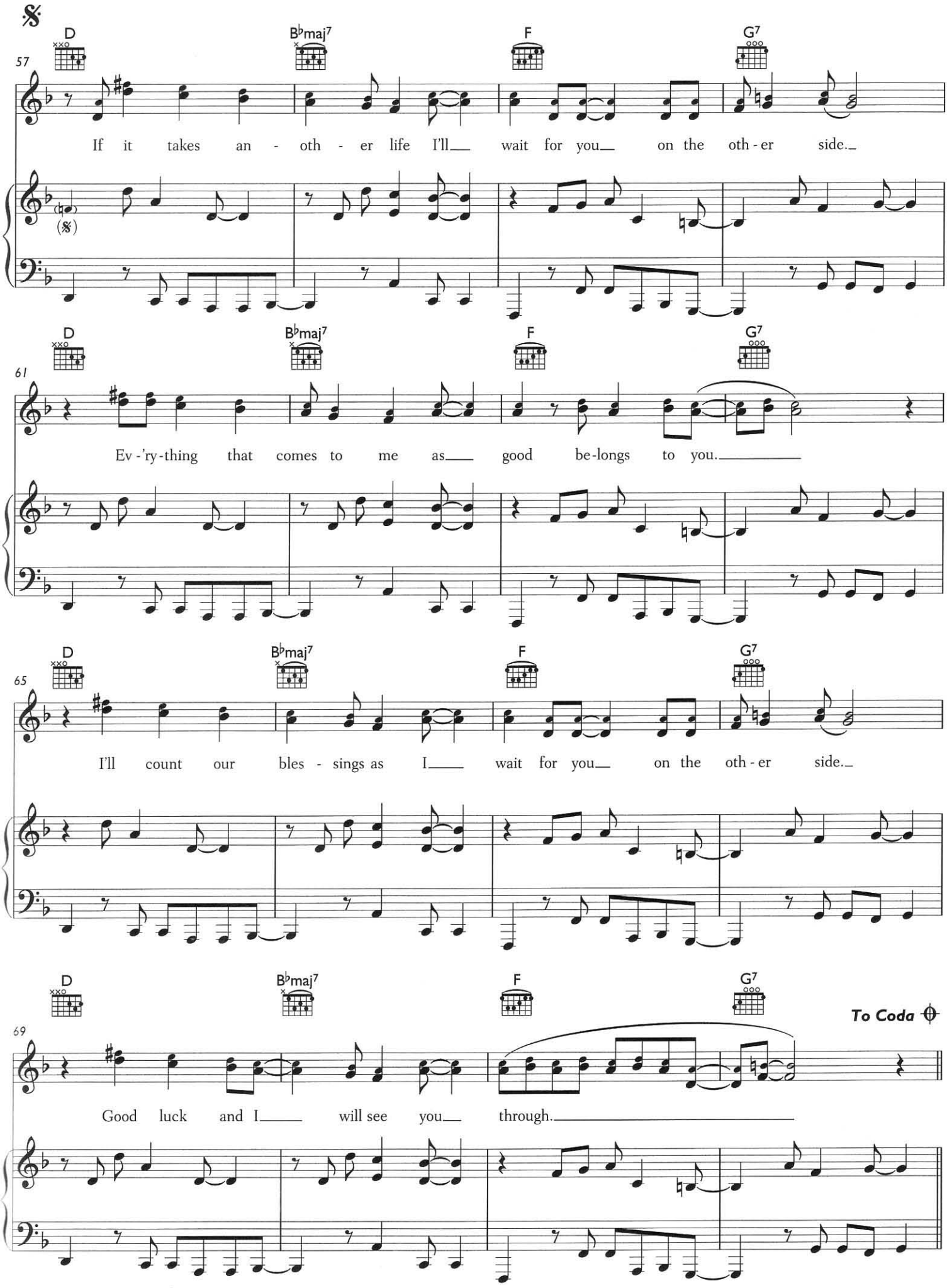

Em
Fsus2
Dsus4
13
We'll grow as grass un- der their feet.

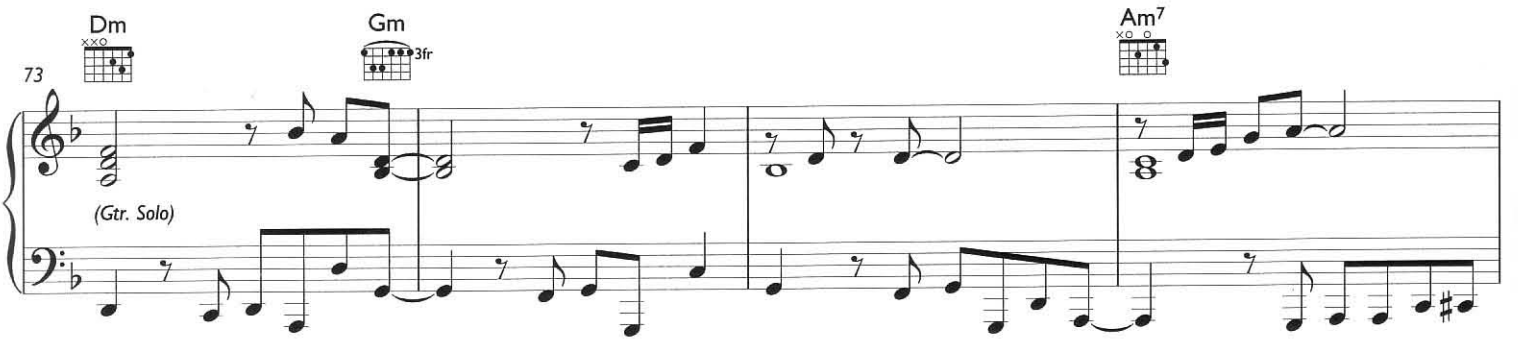

Em
Fsus2
G
17
No - one here will ev - er know your name,

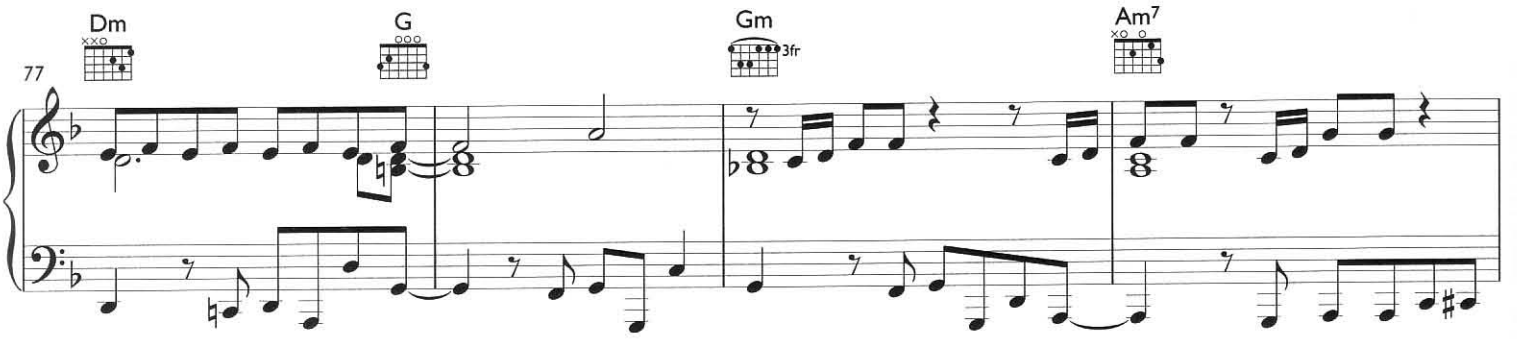

Em
D♯
6fr
A
C
21
and you still lie here next to me.
Ped.
Ped.

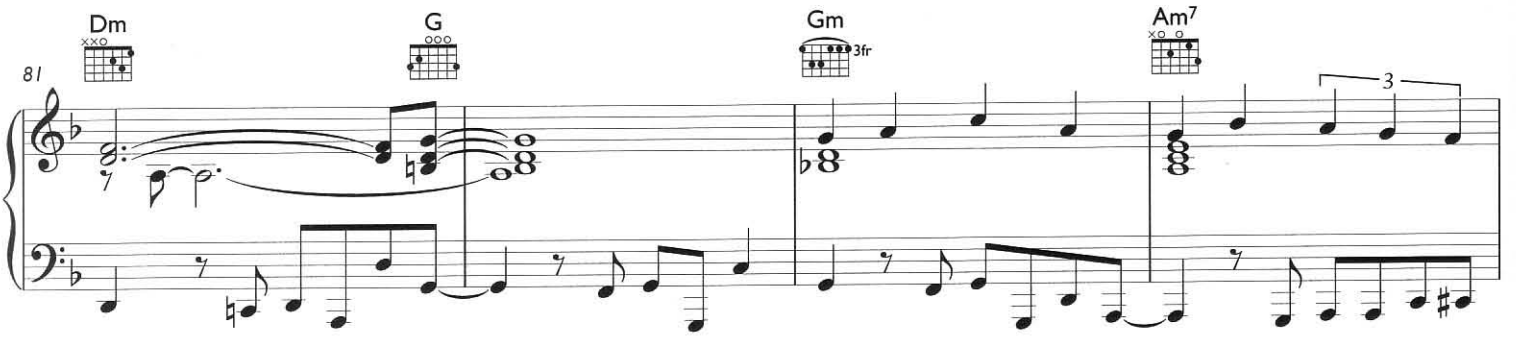

D
B♭maj7
F
G7
25
If it takes an - oth - er life I'll wait for you on the oth - er side.
29
Ev - 'ry - thing that comes to me as good be - longs to you.
33
I'll count our bles - sings as I wait for you on the oth - er side.
37
Good luck and I will see you through.

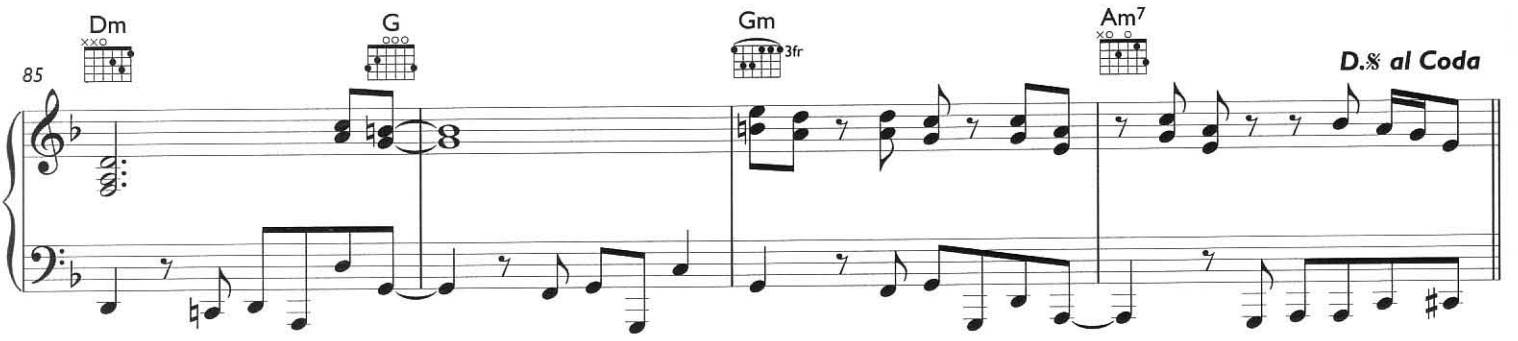

Em
Fsus2
G
41
2. Get used to this, you're go-ing to be al-right.
Em
Fsus2
D
45
The world goes on with or with-out me.
Em
Fsus2
G
49
If I don't ev-er leave a thing be-hind,
Em
D♯
A
C
53
I'll still leave you with-out me.
Ped.
Ped.

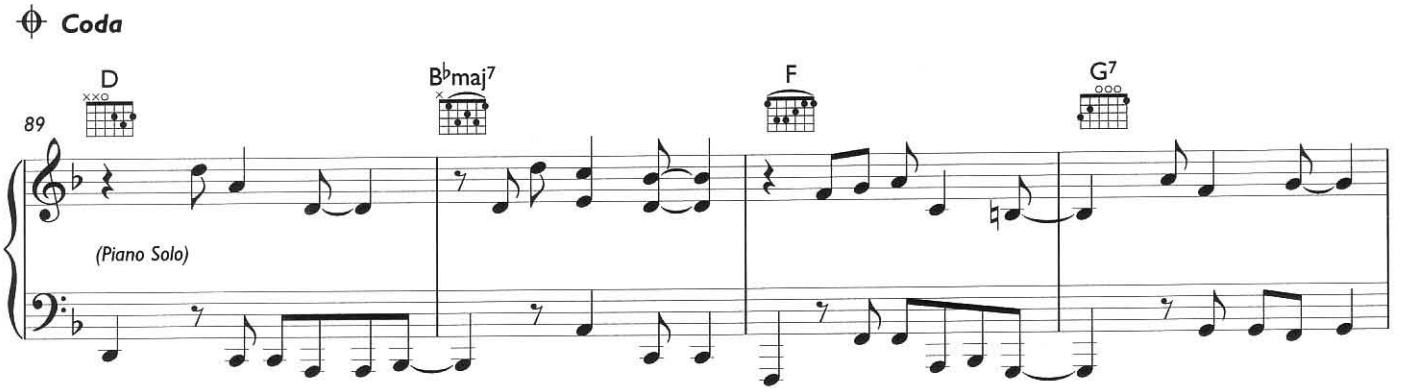

D
B♭maj7
F
G7
57
If it takes an - oth - er life I'll wait for you on the oth - er side.
61
Ev - 'ry - thing that comes to me as good be - longs to you.
65
I'll count our bles - sings as I wait for you on the oth - er side.
69
Good luck and I will see you through.
To Coda

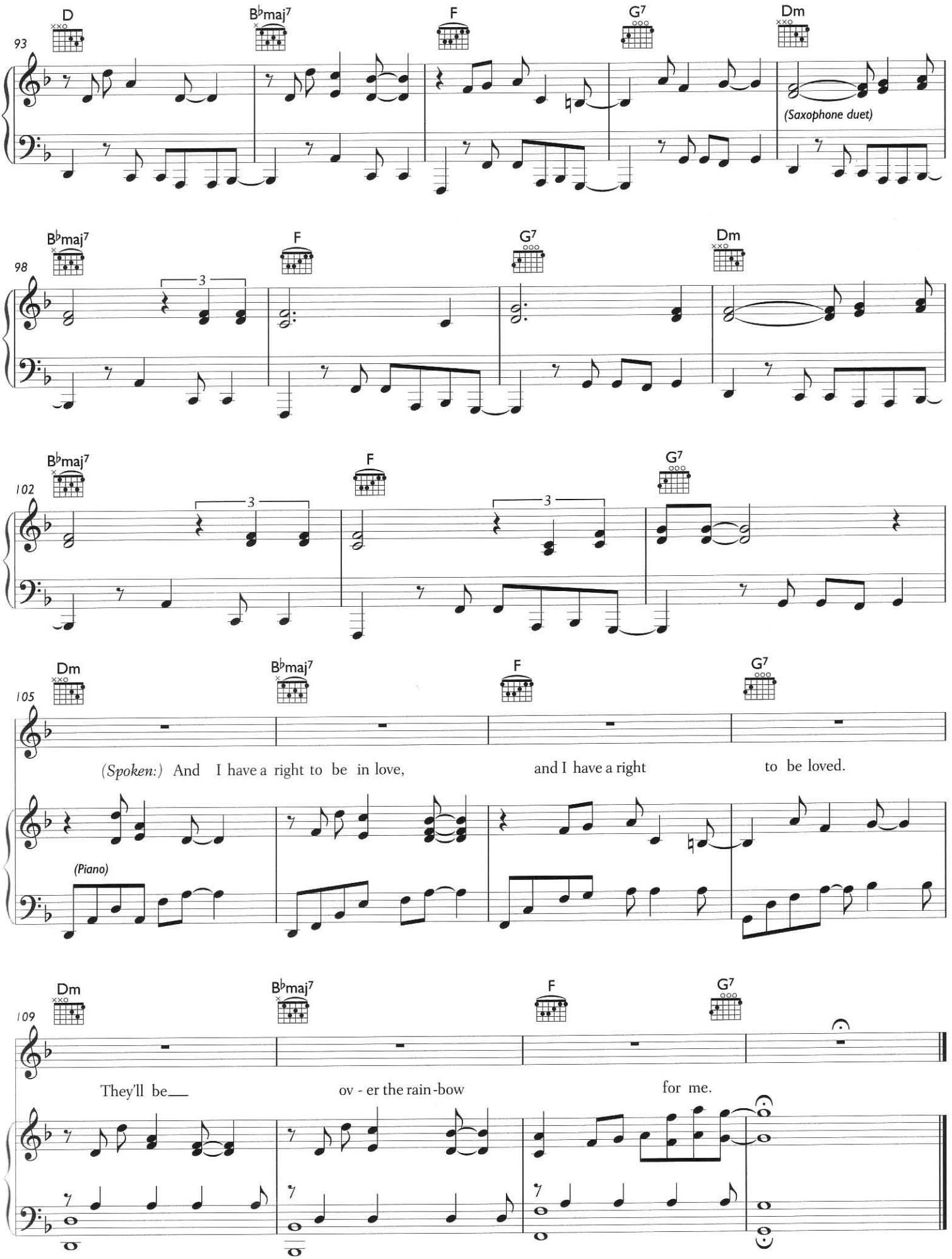

73
Dm
Gm
3fr
Am7
(Gtr. Solo)


77
Dm
G
Gm
3fr
Am7


81
Dm
G
Gm
3fr
Am7
3

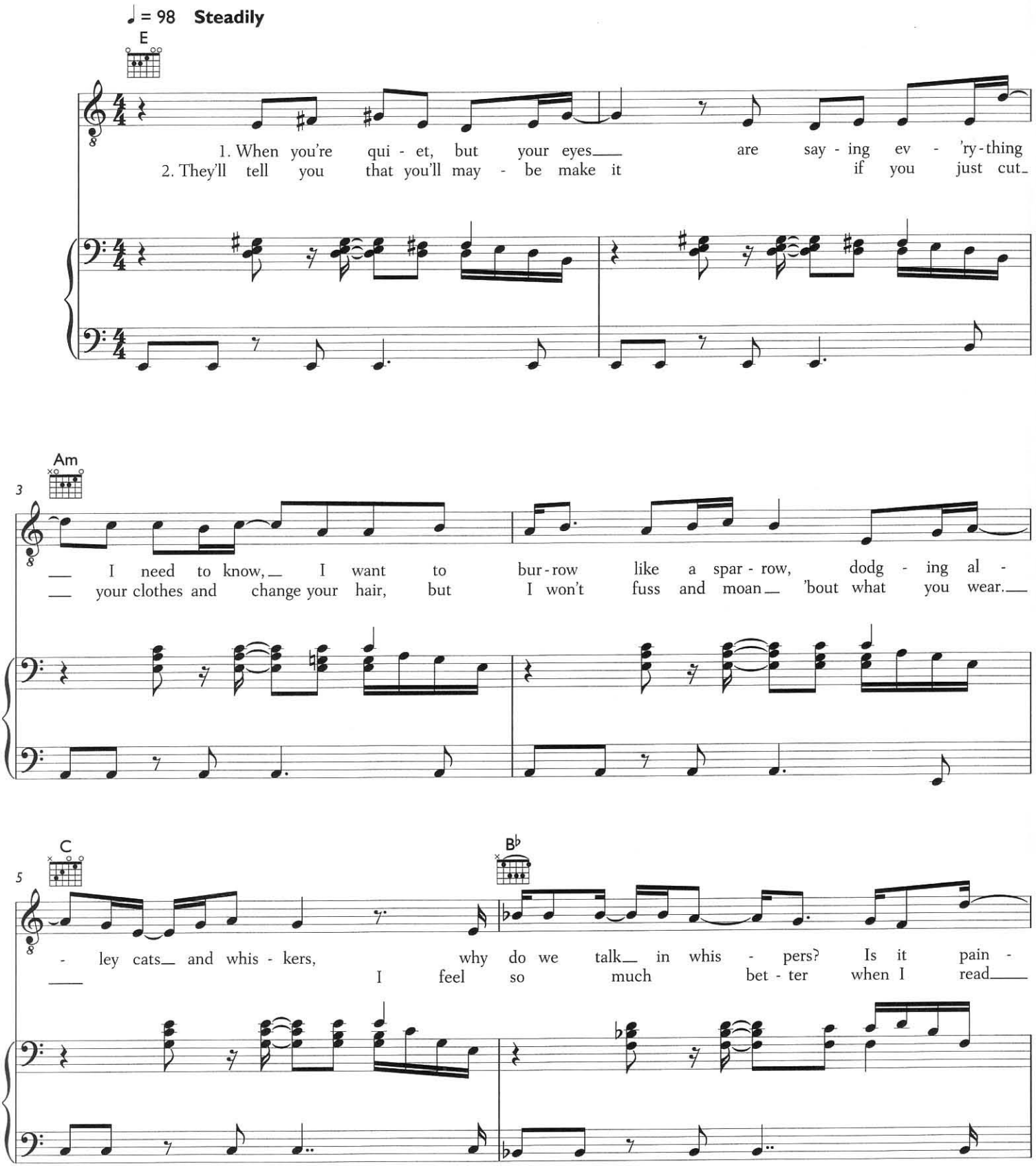

85
Dm
G
Gm
3fr
Am7
D.𝄋 al Coda


Coda
89
D
B♭maj7
F
G7
(Piano Solo)


93
D
B♭maj7
F
G7
Dm
(Saxophone duet)
98
B♭maj7
F
G7
Dm
3
102
B♭maj7
F
G7
3
3
105
Dm
B♭maj7
F
G7
(Spoken:) And I have a right to be in love, and I have a right to be loved.
(Piano)
109
Dm
B♭maj7
F
G7
They'll be ov - er the rain-bow for me.

MIGHT TELL YOU TONIGHT

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman and Jason Sellards



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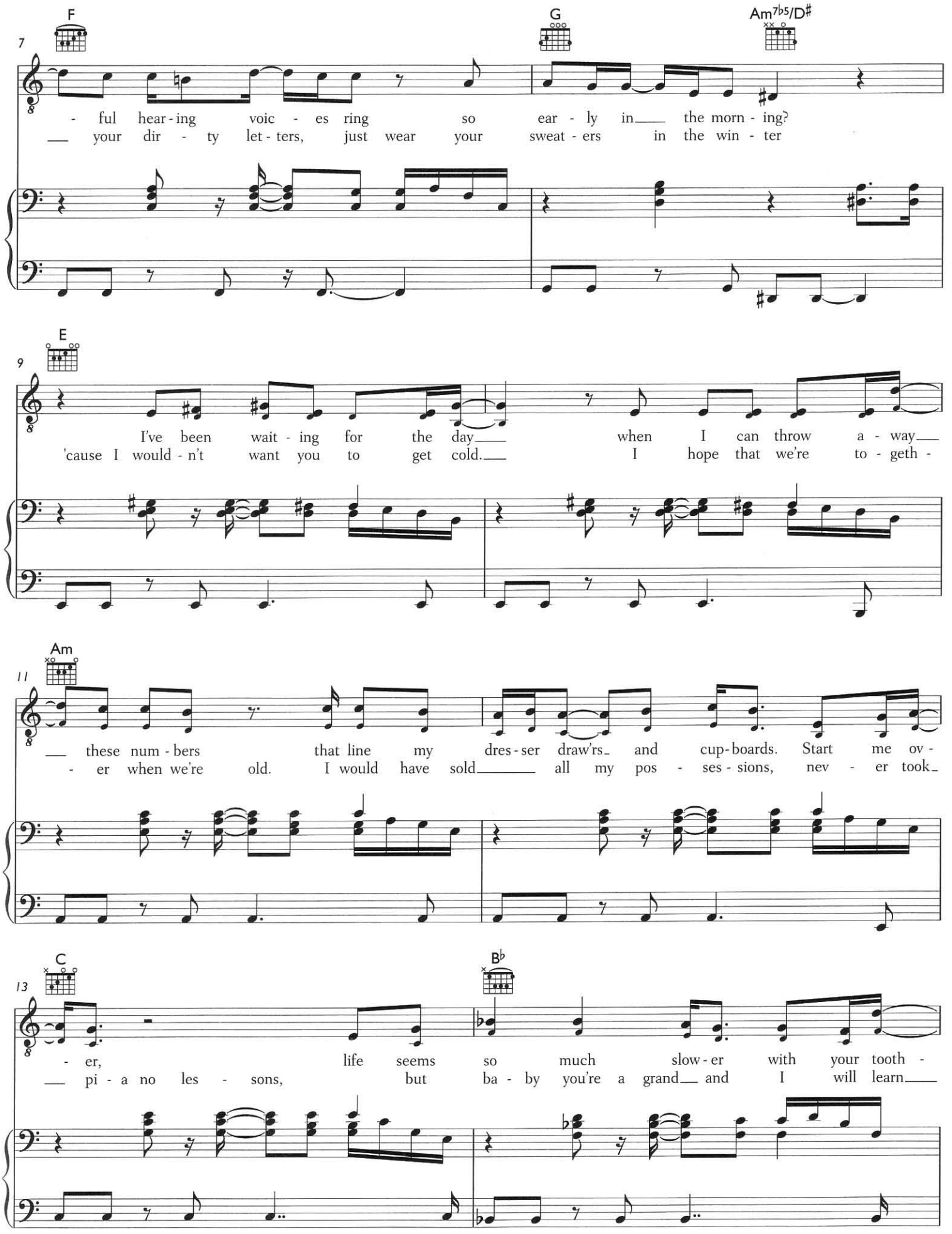
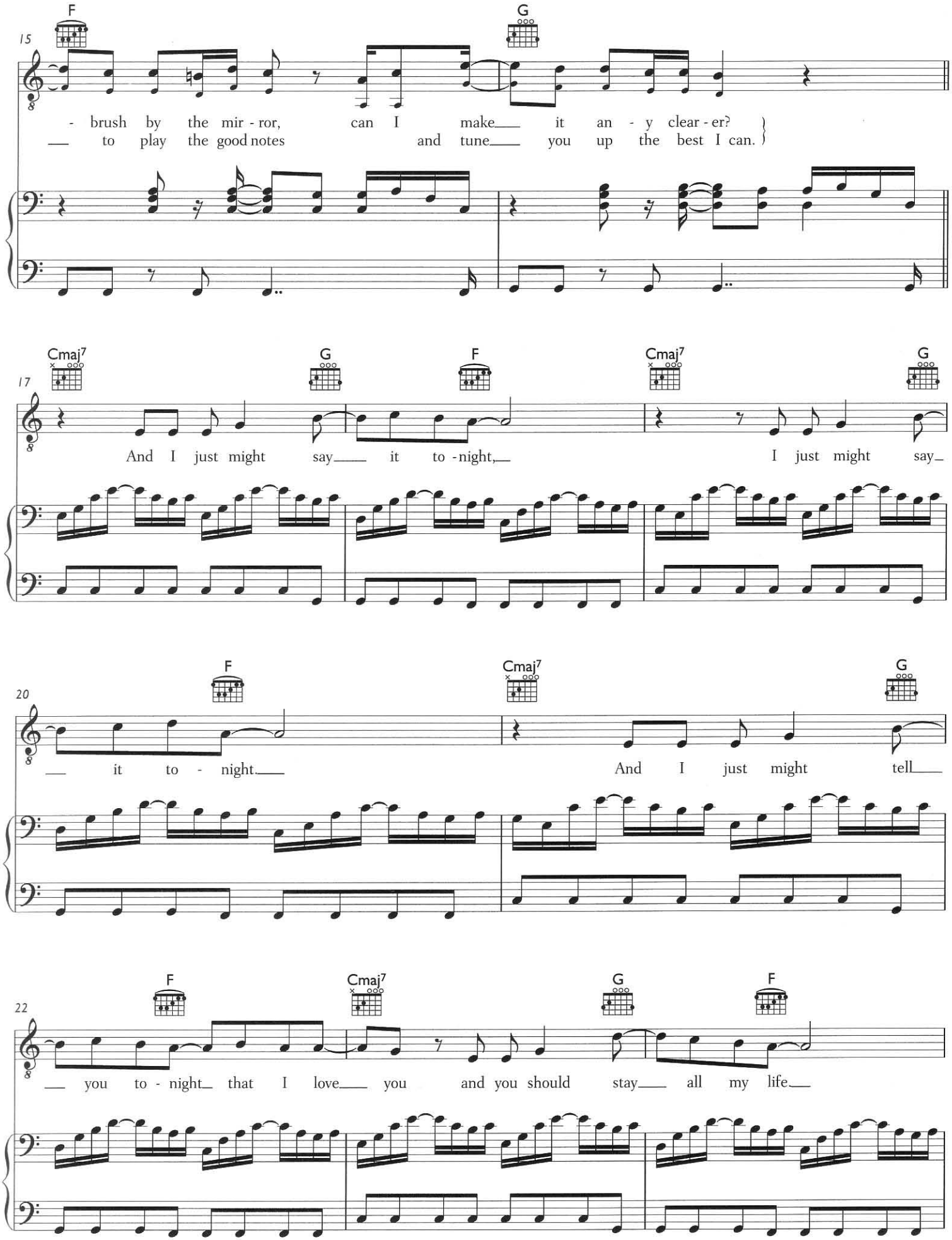
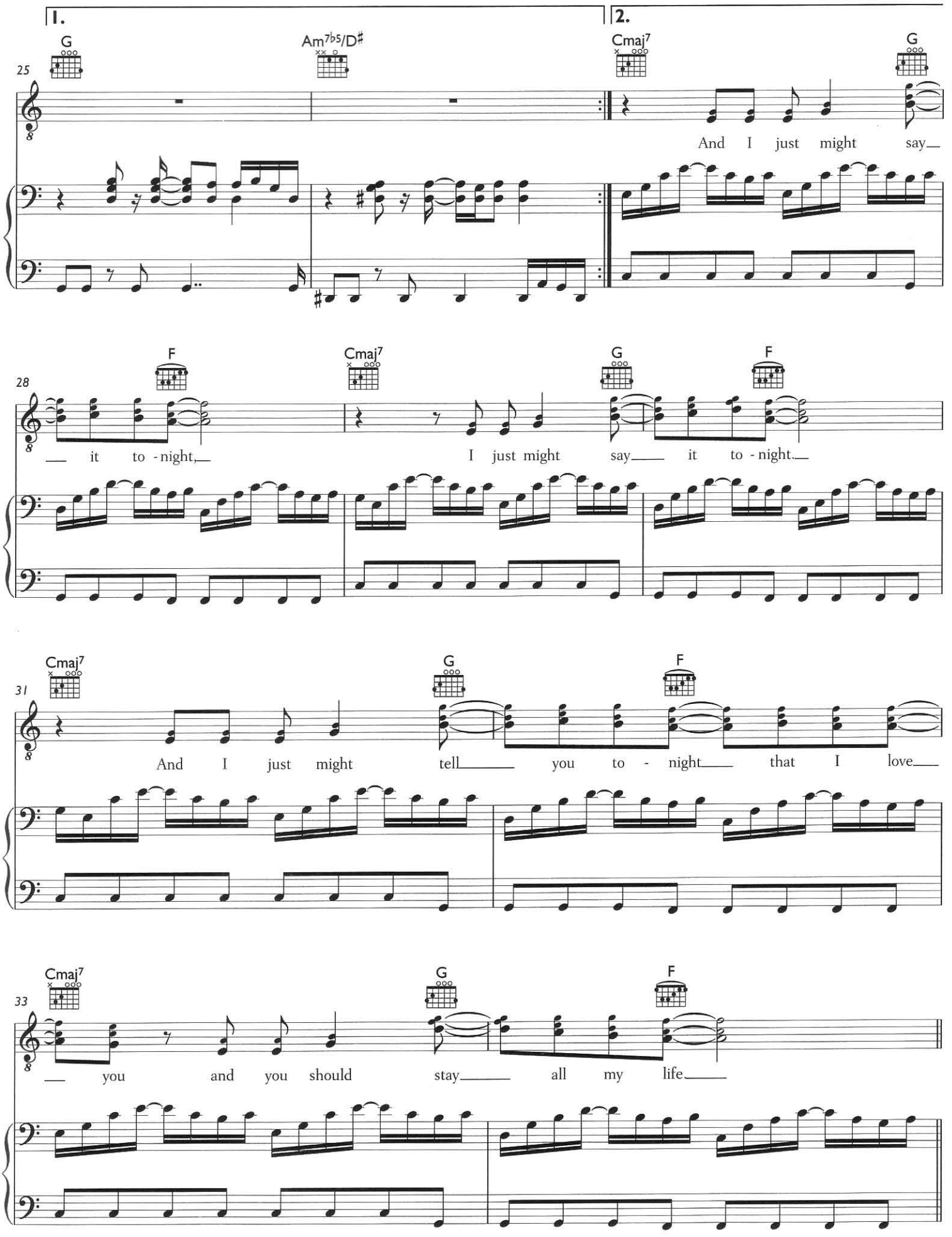
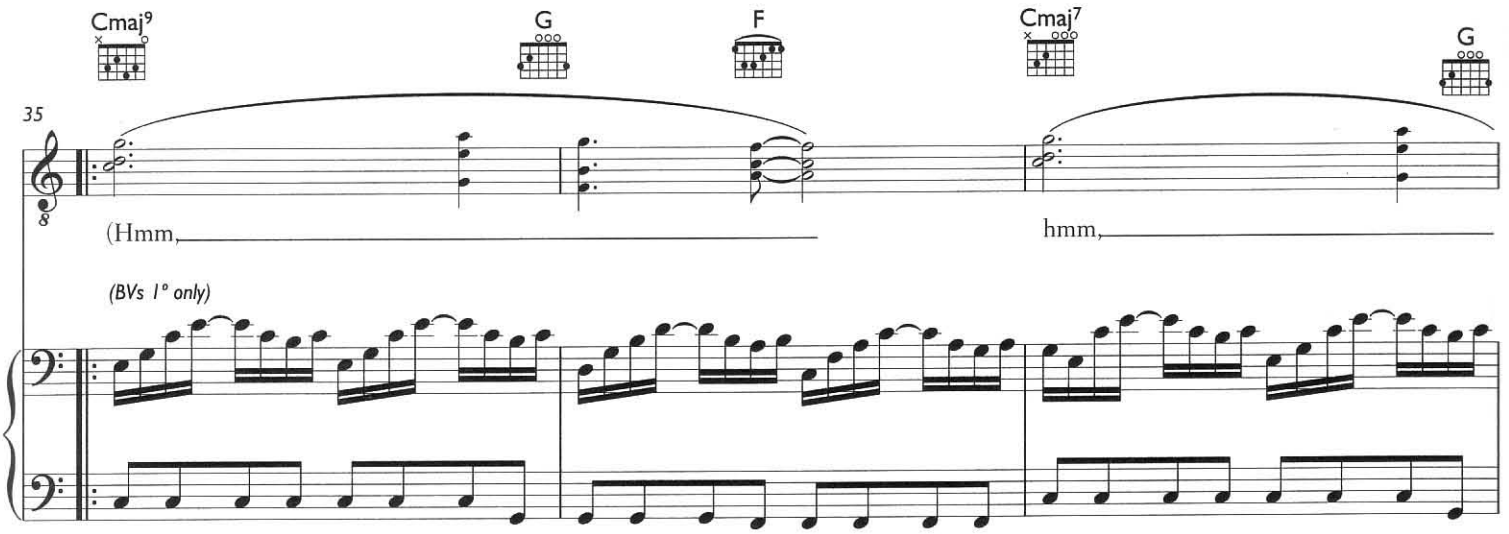
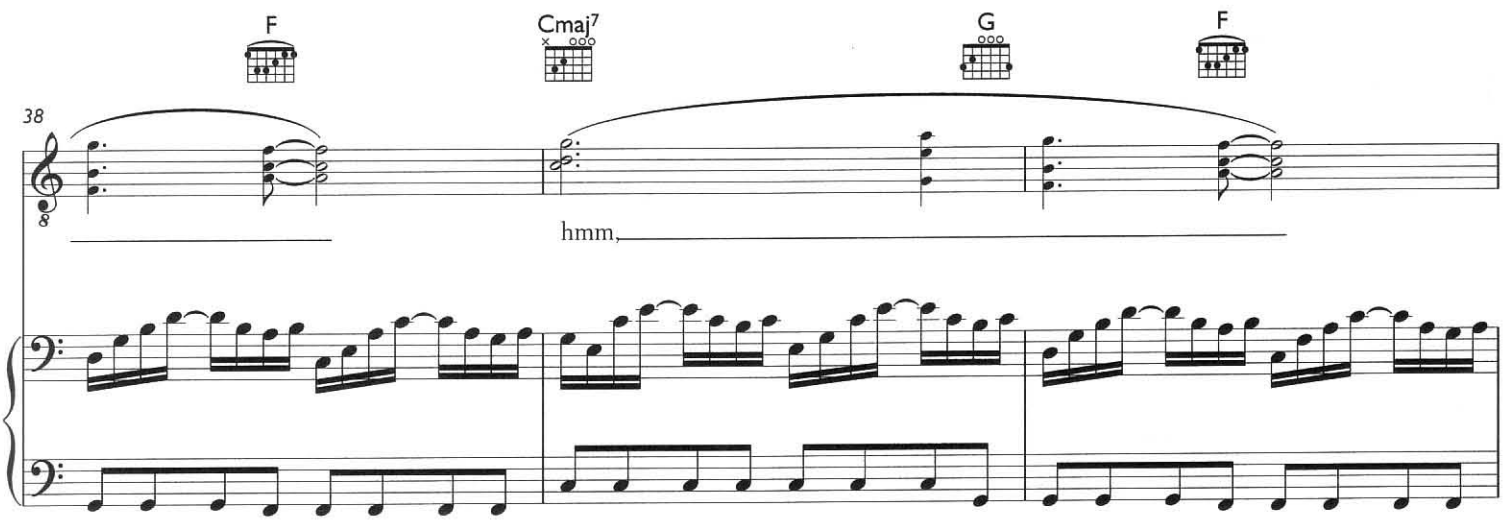
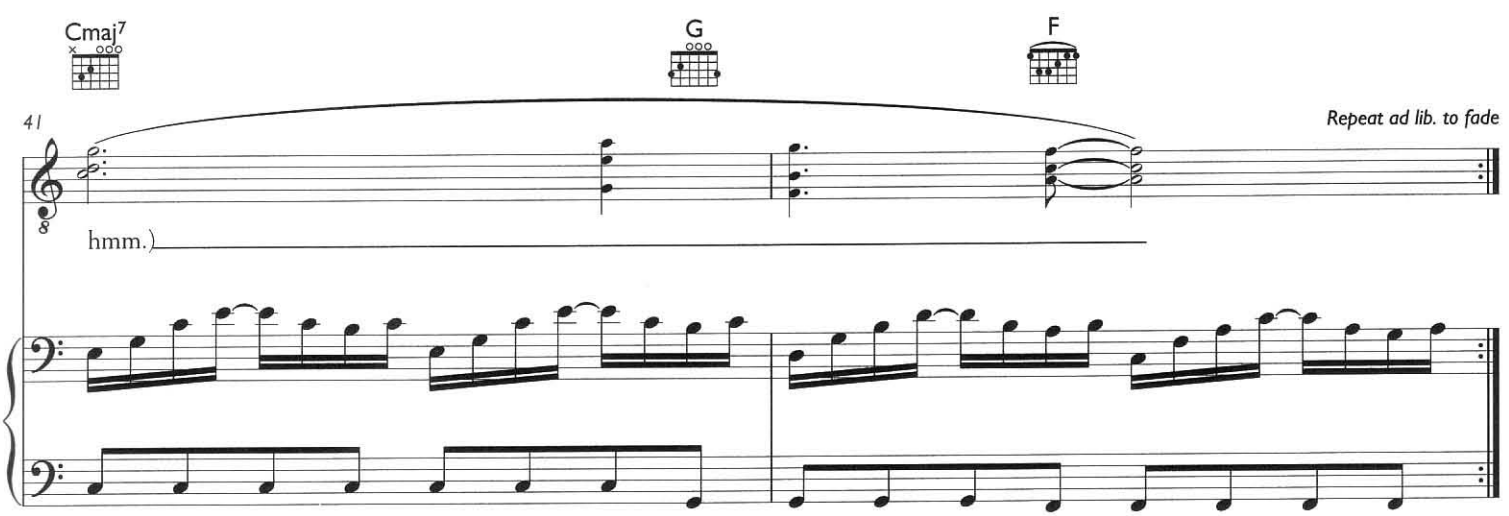

7
F
G
Am7♭5/D♯
- ful hear - ing voic - es ring so ear - ly in the morn - ing?
your dir - ty let - ters, just wear your sweat - ers in the win - ter
9
E
I've been wait - ing for the day when I can throw a - way
'cause I would - n't want you to get cold. I hope that we're to - geth -
11
Am
these num - bers that line my dres - ser draw'rs and cup - boards. Start me ov -
- er when we're old. I would have sold all my pos - ses - sions, nev - er took
13
C
B♭
- er, life seems so much slow - er with your tooth -
pi - a no les - sons, but ba - by you're a grand and I will learn


15
F
G
- brush by the mir - ror, can I make it an - y clear - er?
to play the good notes and tune you up the best I can.
17
Cmaj7
G
F
Cmaj7
G
And I just might say it to - night,
I just might say
20
F
Cmaj7
G
it to - night.
And I just might tell
22
F
Cmaj7
G
F
you to - night that I love you and you should stay all my life.


1.
2.
25
G
Am7b5/D#
Cmaj7
G
And I just might say
28
F
Cmaj7
G
F
it to-night,
I just might say it to-night.
31
Cmaj7
G
F
And I just might tell you to-night that I love
33
Cmaj7
G
F
you and you should stay all my life

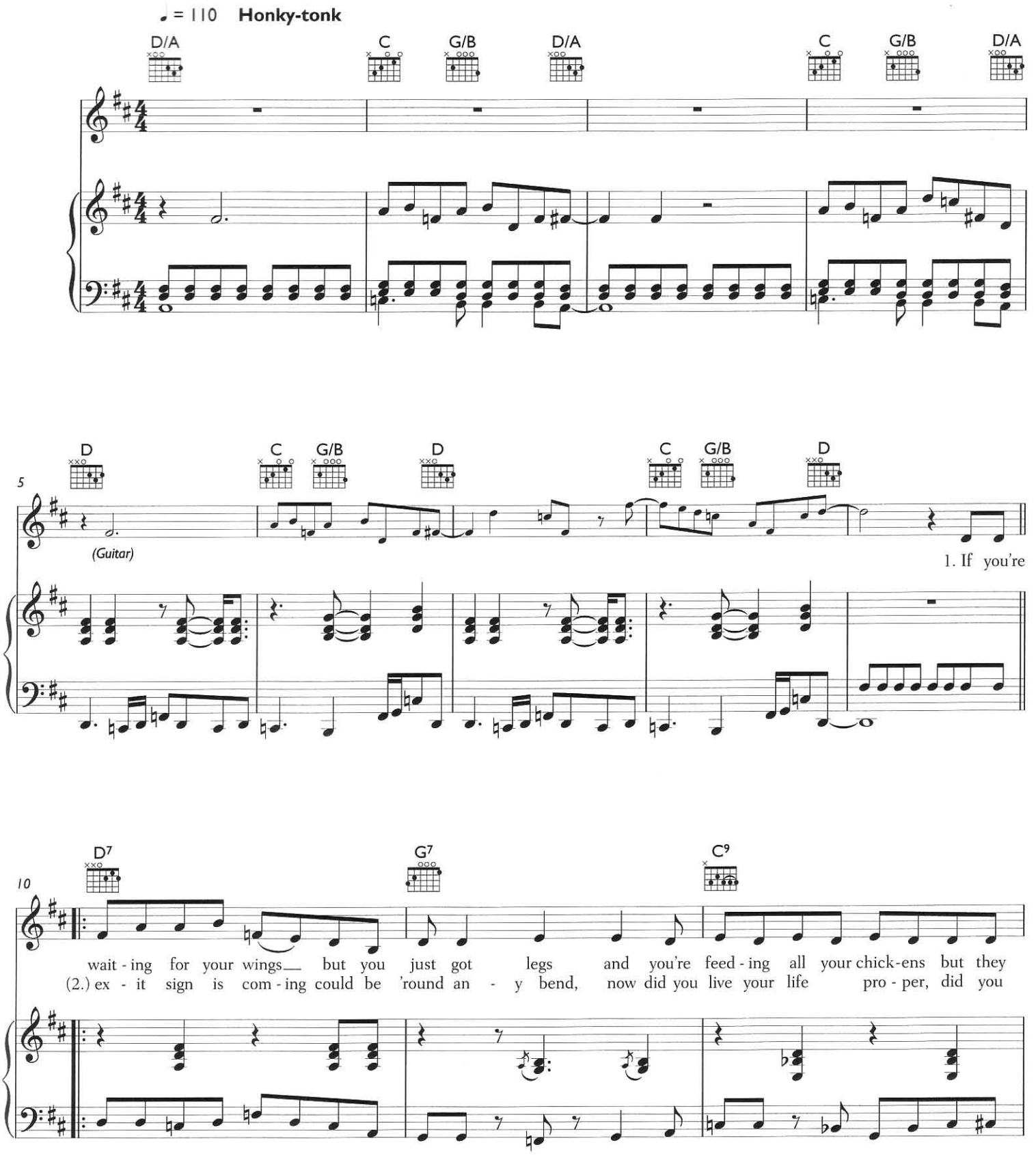

Cmaj9
G
F
Cmaj7
G
35
(Hmm,
hmm,
(BVs 1° only)


F
Cmaj7
G
F
38
hmm,


Cmaj7
G
F
41
Repeat ad lib. to fade
hmm.)

EVERYBODY WANTS THE SAME THING

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman, Jason Sellards,
Ana Lynch, Patrick Seacor and Paul Leschen



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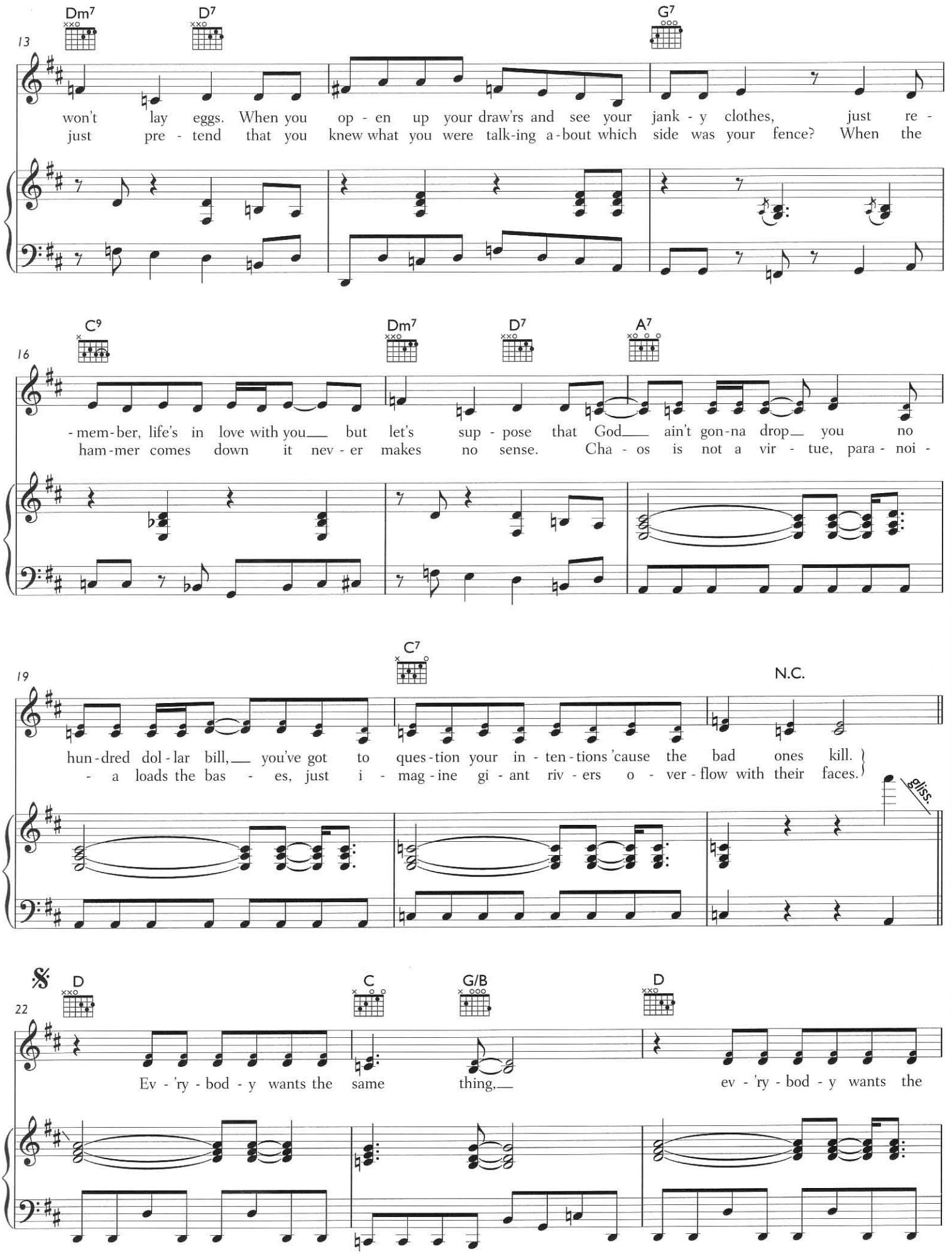
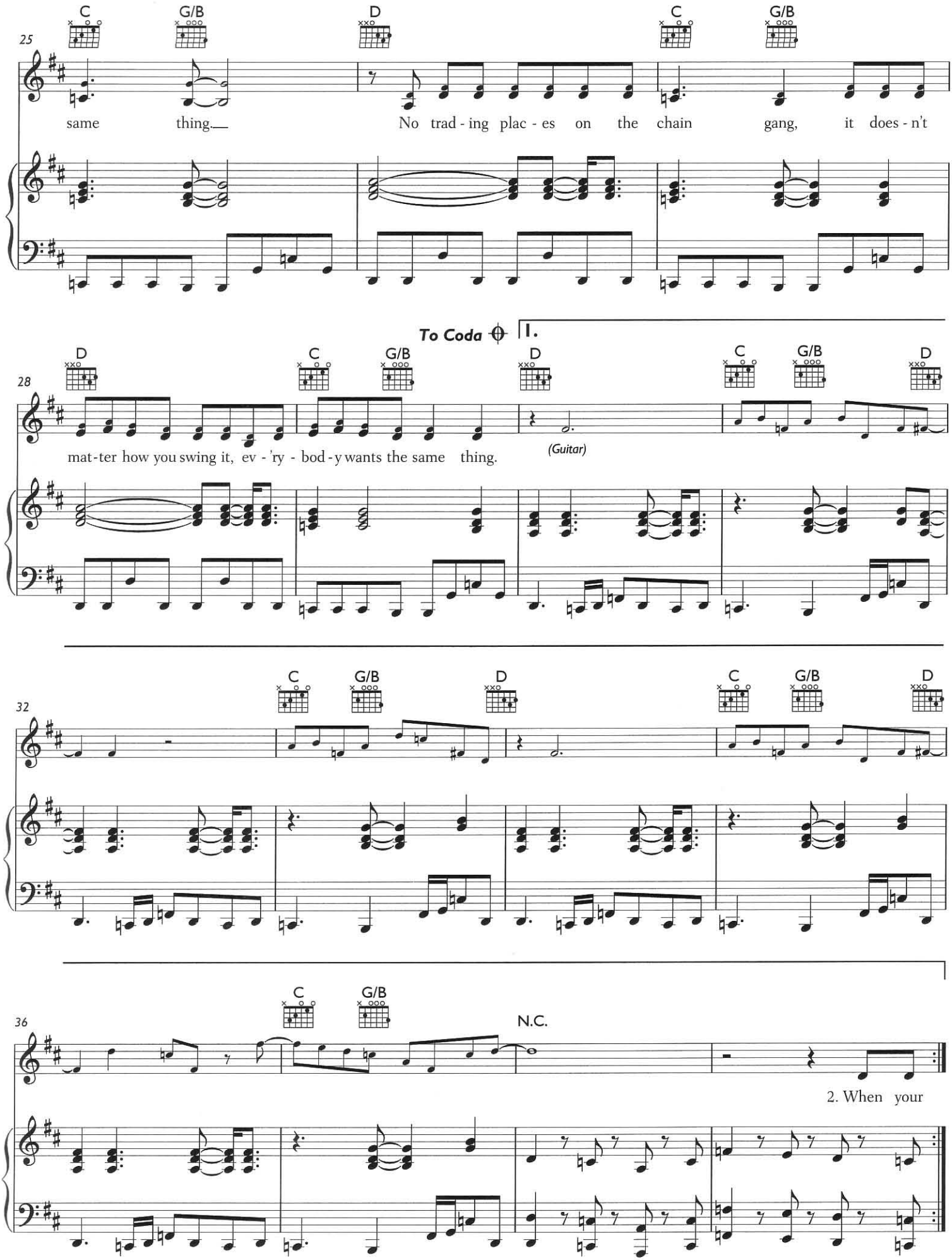
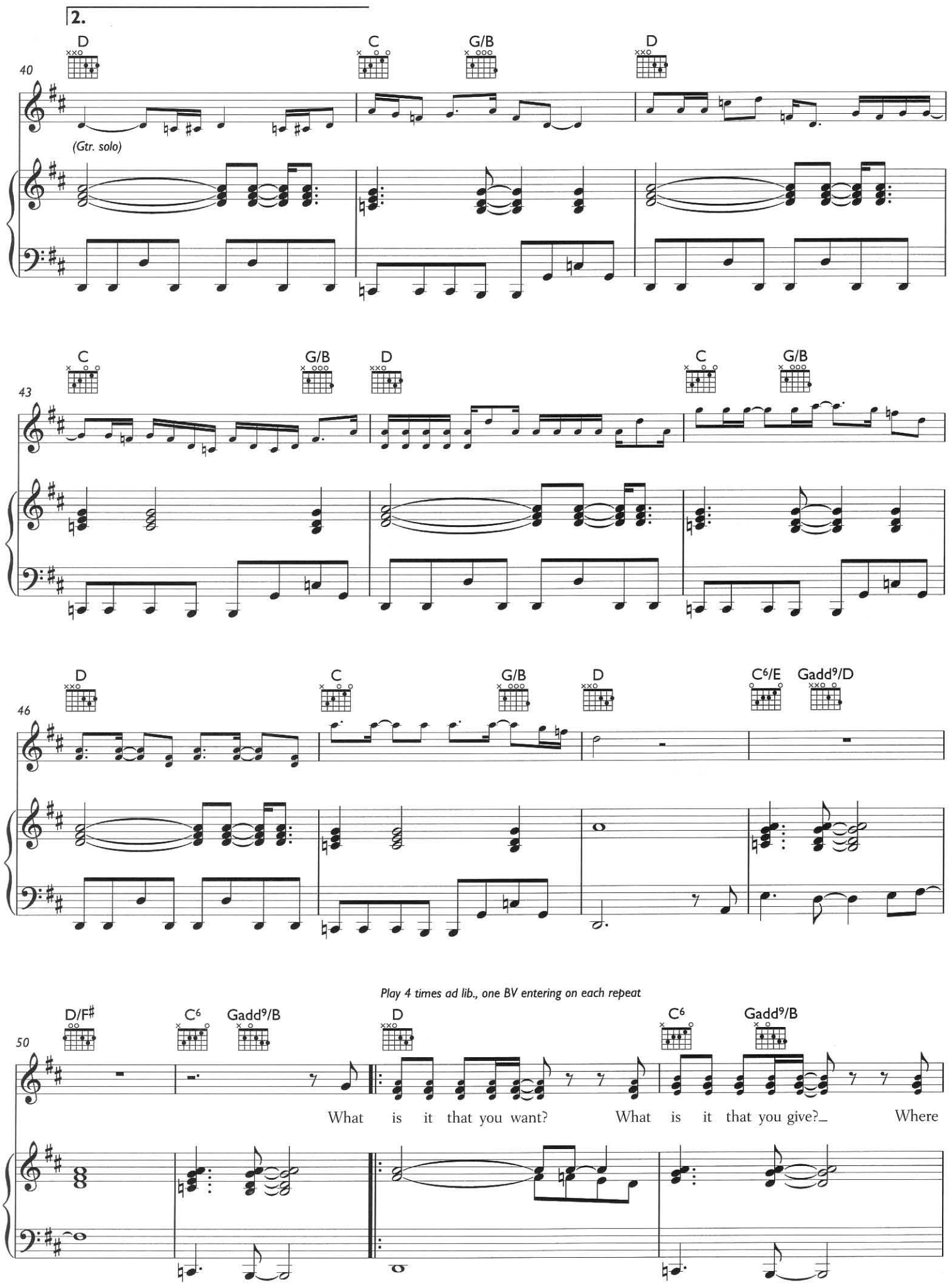
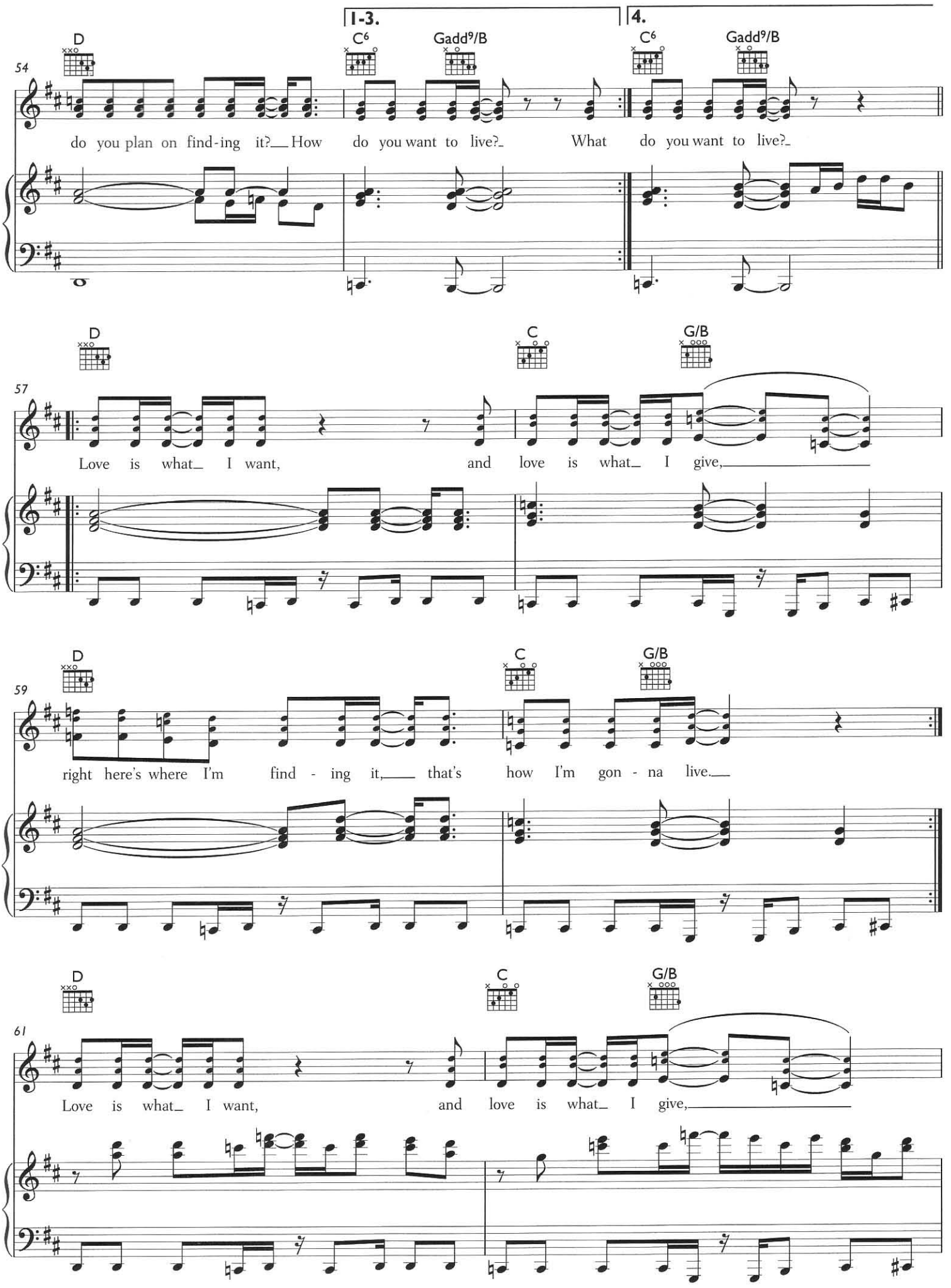
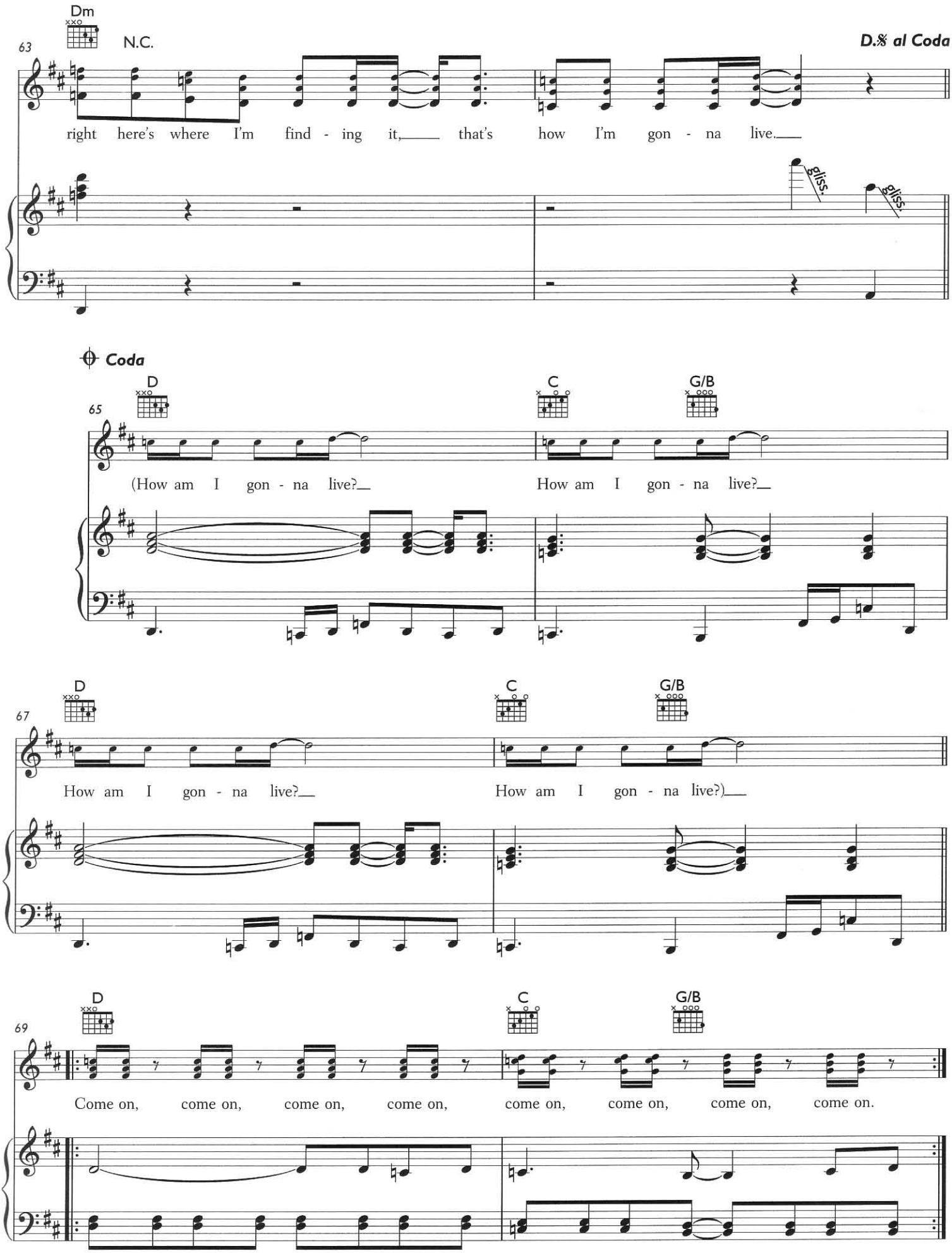

13
Dm7
D7
G7
won't lay eggs. When you op - en up your draw'rs and see your jank - y clothes, just re -
just pre - tend that you knew what you were talk-ing a-bout which side was your fence? When the
16
C9
Dm7
D7
A7
- mem-ber, life's in love with you but let's sup - pose that God ain't gon-na drop you no
ham-mer comes down it nev - er makes no sense. Cha - os is not a vir - tue, para - noi -
19
C7
N.C.
hun-dred dol-lar bill, you've got to ques-tion your in - ten-tions 'cause the bad ones kill.
- a loads the bas - es, just i - mag-ine gi - ant riv - ers o - ver-flow with their faces.
gliss.
22
D
C
G/B
D
Ev - 'ry - bod - y wants the same thing,
ev - 'ry - bod - y wants the


25
C
G/B
D
C
G/B
same thing.
No trad - ing plac - es on the chain gang, it does - n't
To Coda
I.
28
D
C
G/B
D
C
G/B
D
mat - ter how you swing it, ev - 'ry - bod - y wants the same thing.
(Guitar)
32
C
G/B
D
C
G/B
D
36
C
G/B
N.C.
2. When your

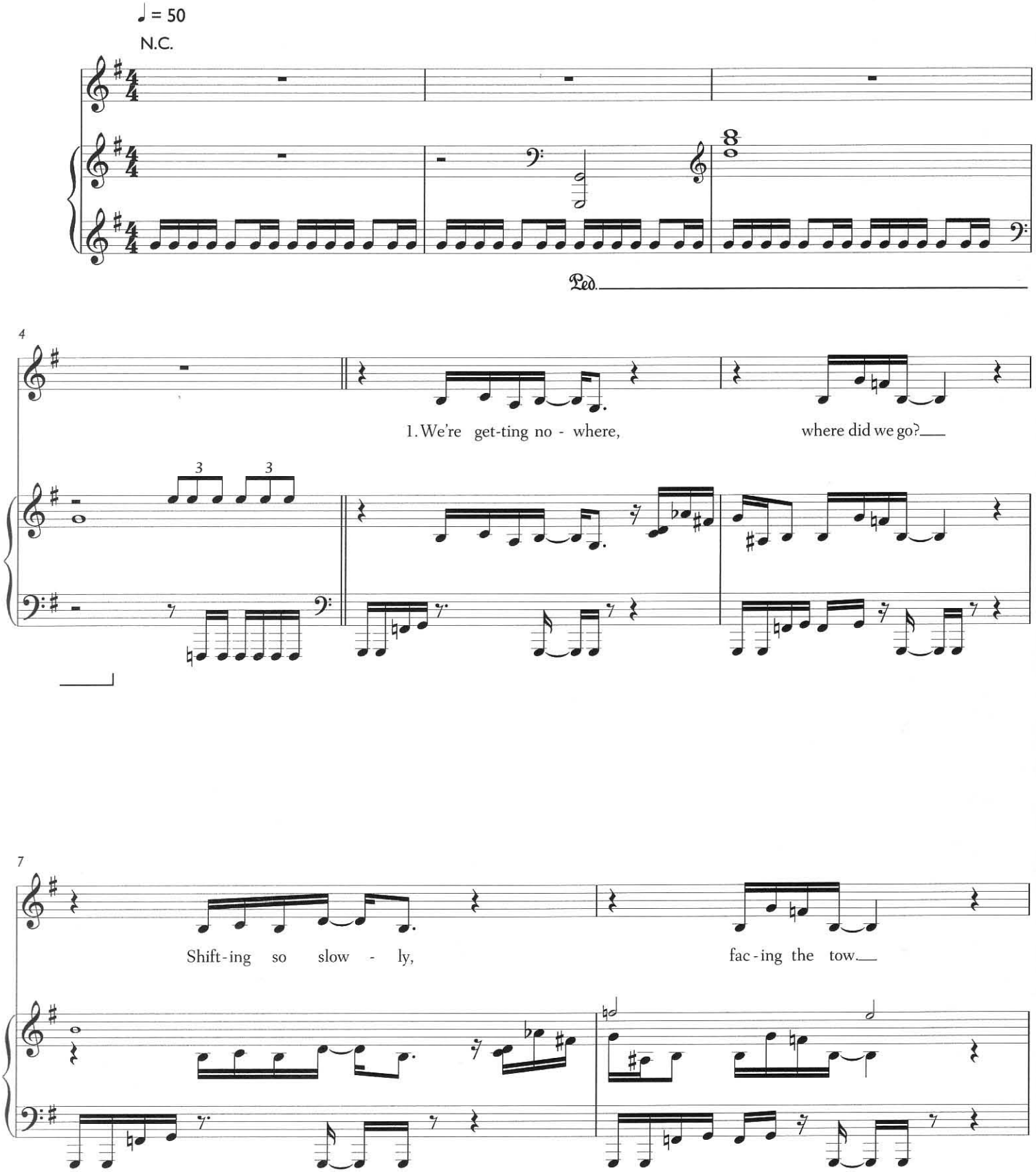

2.
40
D
C
G/B
D
(Gtr. solo)
43
C
G/B
D
C
G/B
46
D
C
G/B
D
C6/E
Gadd9/D
Play 4 times ad lib., one BV entering on each repeat
50
D/F#
C6
Gadd9/B
D
C6
Gadd9/B
What is it that you want?
What is it that you give?
Where


1-3.
4.
54
D
C6
Gadd9/B
C6
Gadd9/B
do you plan on find-ing it? How do you want to live? What do you want to live?
57
D
C
G/B
Love is what I want, and love is what I give,
59
D
C
G/B
right here's where I'm find - ing it, that's how I'm gon - na live.
61
D
C
G/B
Love is what I want, and love is what I give,


Dm
N.C.
D.% al Coda
right here's where I'm find - ing it, that's how I'm gon - na live.
gliss.
gliss.
Coda
D
C
G/B
(How am I gon - na live?
How am I gon - na live?
How am I gon - na live?
How am I gon - na live?)
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.

TRANSISTOR

Words and Music by Scott Hoffman and Jason Sellards



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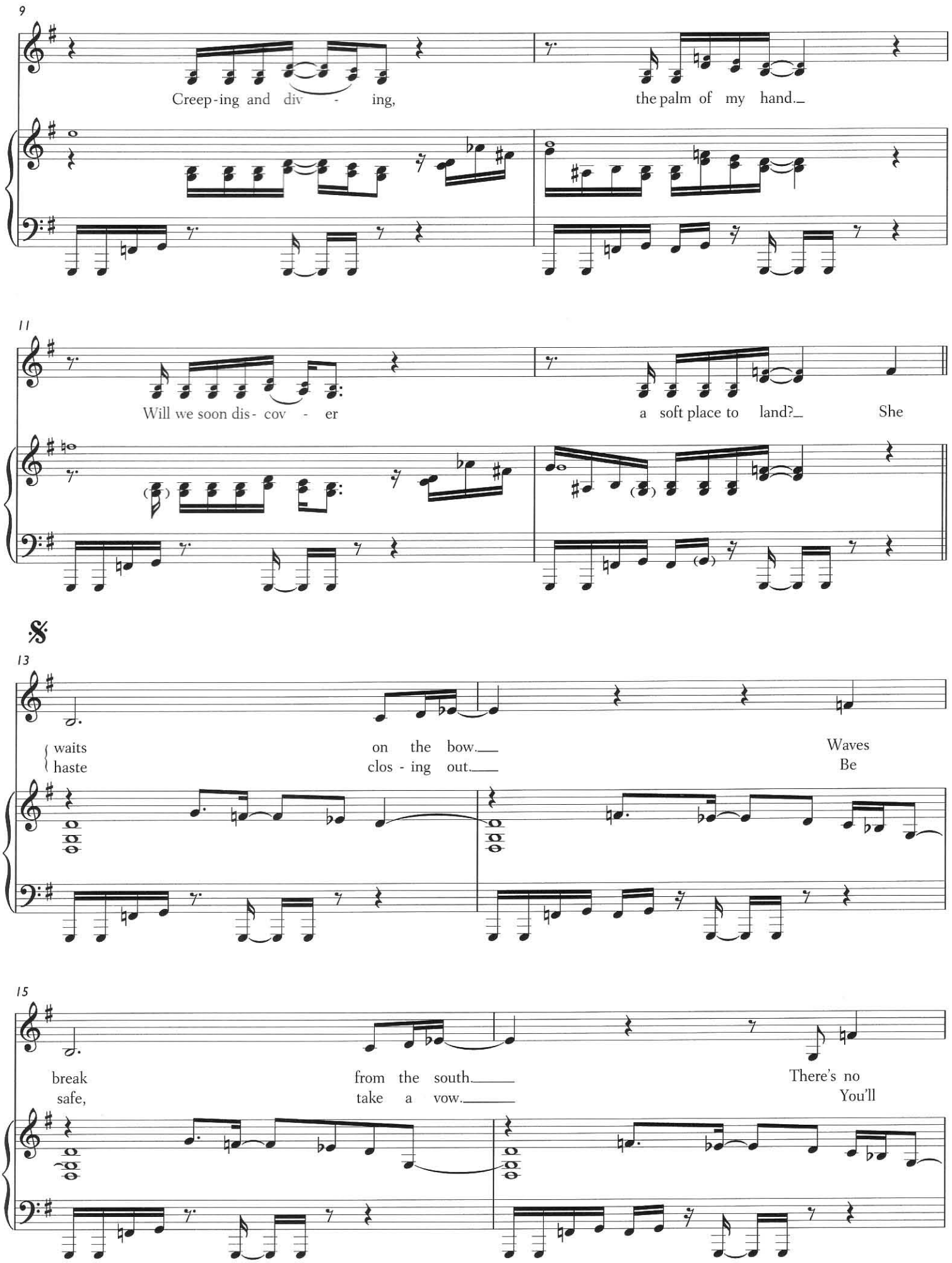
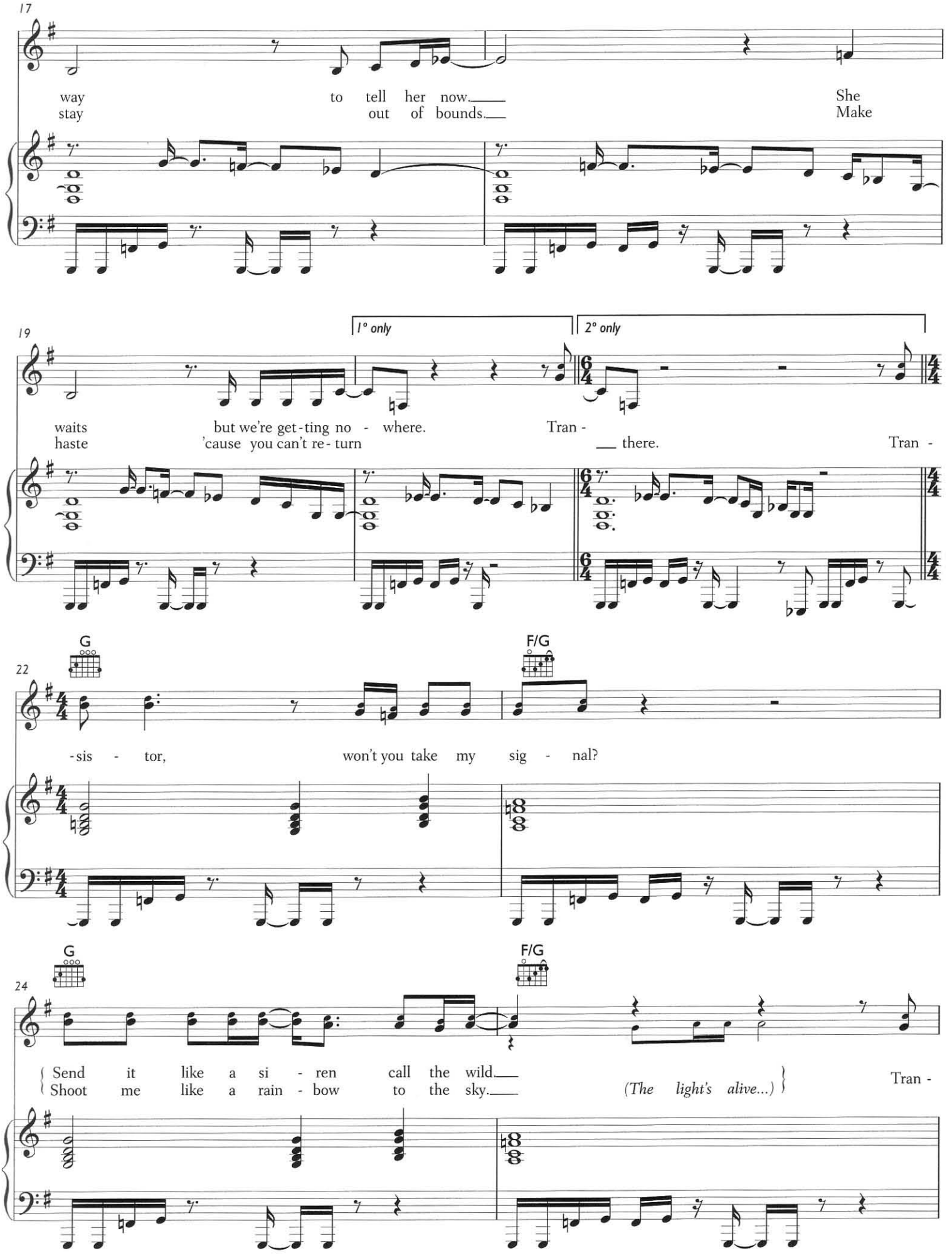

9
Creep-ing and div - ing,
the palm of my hand.
11
Will we soon dis- cov - er
a soft place to land?
She
13
waits
haste
on the bow.
clos - ing out.
Waves
Be
15
break
safe,
from the south.
take a vow.
There's no
You'll


17
way to tell her now. She
stay out of bounds. Make
19
1° only
2° only
waits but we're get-ting no - where. Tran -
haste 'cause you can't re-turn there. Tran -
G
F/G
22
-sis - tor, won't you take my sig - nal?
G
F/G
24
Send it like a si - ren call the wild.
Shoot me like a rain - bow to the sky.
(The light's alive...)
Tran -

26

G F/G

- sis - tor, let the new world hit you, and help

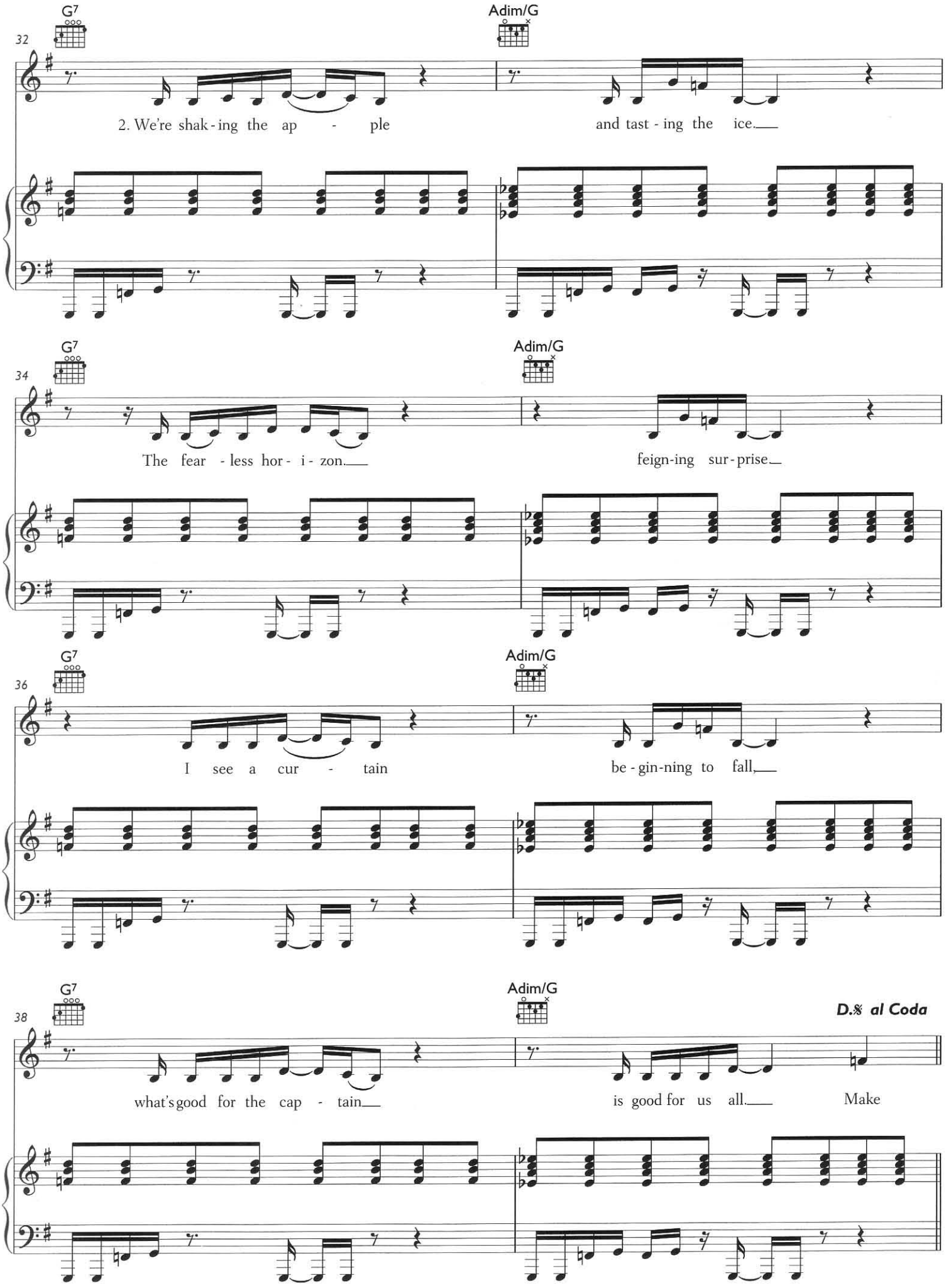
28

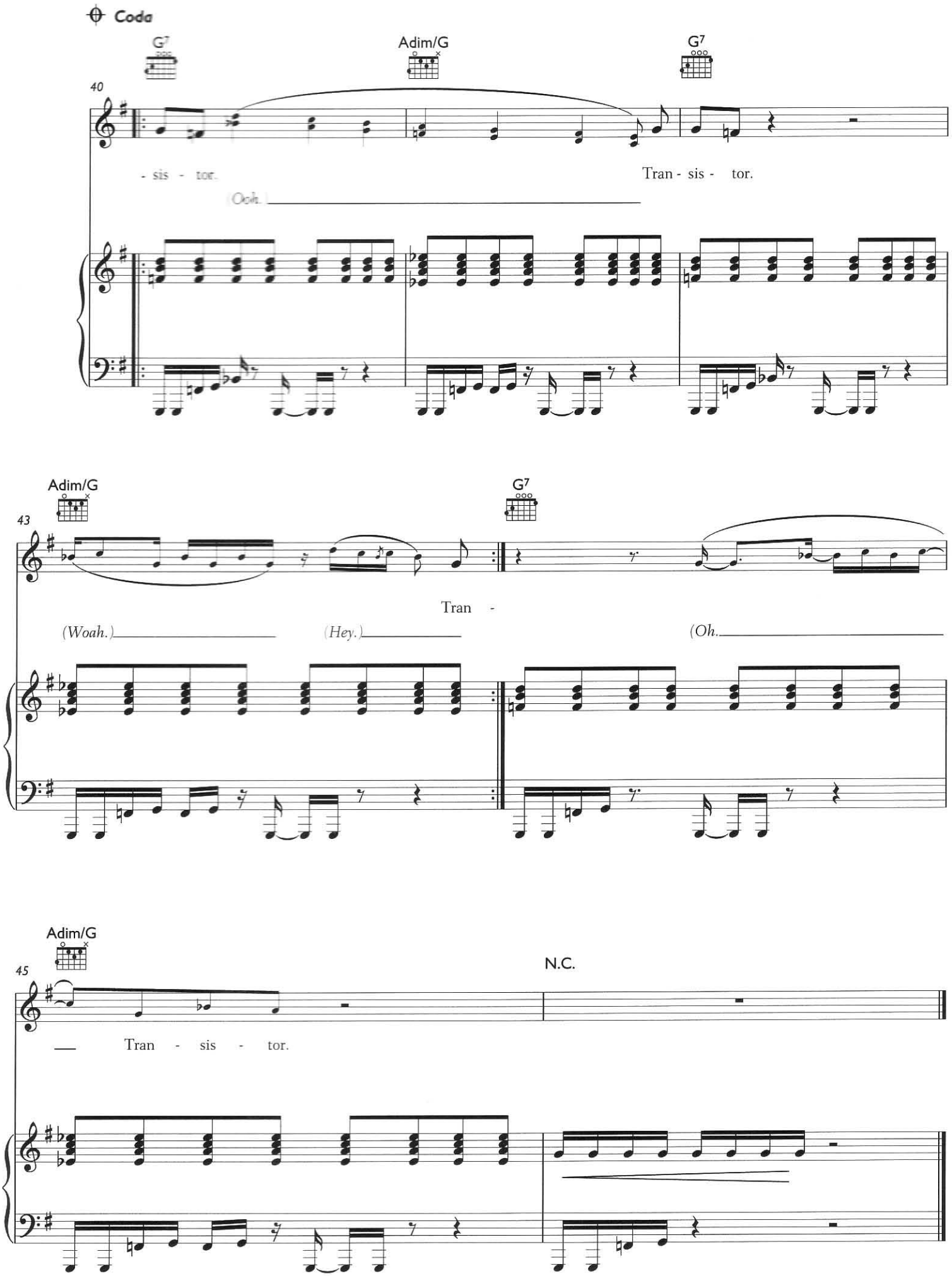
G F/G (Sing 2° only) To Coda

— me { reach / find } the stars be - tween your eyes. (Like to love...) Tran -

30 N.C. (G)

- sis - tor.


G7
Adim/G
32
2. We're shak - ing the ap - ple
and tast - ing the ice.
G7
Adim/G
34
The fear - less hor - i - zon.
feign-ing sur - prise.
G7
Adim/G
36
I see a cur - tain
be - gin-ning to fall,
G7
Adim/G
38
D.𝄋 al Coda
what's good for the cap - tain
is good for us all.
Make


Coda
G7
Adim/G
G7
40
- sis - tor.
Tran - sis - tor.
(Ooh.
Adim/G
G7
43
Tran -
(Woah.)
(Hey.)
(Oh.
Adim/G
N.C.
45
Tran - sis - tor.

I DON'T FEEL LIKE DANCIN'
SHE'S MY MAN
I CAN'T DECIDE
LIGHTS
LAND OF THOUSAND WORDS
INTERMISSION
KISS YOU OFF
OOH
PAUL McCARTNEY
THE OTHER SIDE
MIGHT TELL YOU TONIGHT
EVERYBODY WANTS THE SAME THING

BONUS SONG

TRANSISTOR

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